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IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - *1,128*
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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't forget it.

A GRAND SURPRISE!

AND A

WELCOME ONE FOR BUYERS!

IT IS SO, SO IT IS!
AND SURE WE ARE IT IS SO!

IT IS SO, SO IT IS, THAT WE HAVE
REDUCED THE PRICES OF ALL KIND OF GOODS
To figures which agreeably surprise all buyers, and are now selling
LAWNS, WHITE GOODS, GRENADINES, HERNANNIS, PERCALES,
BATISTE CLOTHS, CRETONS, AND ALL OTHER
LIGHT COLORED DRESS GOODS!
AT LESS THAN COST.
Also, LINEN SUITS,
Curtain Laces in Great Variety,
Fans, Sun Umbrellas,
And a fine stock of the Ladies' Great Protectors, the
SILK GOSSAMER COATS,
AT PRICES AWAY BELOW COST.
We have a large stock of fashionable and seasonable goods, in which we are offering great bargains.
A Full Line of Carpets,
Such as Brussels, Woolen, Hemp and Rag. Also, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures.
BOWMAN & MORROW'S
BOSS STORE,
CORNER ELEVENTH AVENUE AND TWELFTH STREETS, ALTOONA, PA.

HERE I AM AGAIN!
—NOT AS AN ASPIRANT FOR—
PUBLIC OFFICE
—BUT AS A CANDIDATE FOR—
PUBLIC PATRONAGE!

Having pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on an extensive scale at his
LARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET,
Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers,
Where he has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and elegant STOCK OF GOODS of every description,
N. J. FREIDHOFF
Is fully prepared to pull down—in fact has pulled down—the prices of all kind of merchandise, and is giving bargains in
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
QUEENSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fail to attract the attention and secure the patronage of cash buyers who want to get the most goods and the best goods for their money. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: A broom that's new is best of all, because it makes the cleanest sweep.
N. J. FREIDHOFF.
EBENSBURG, MARCH 21, 1879.-tf.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.
☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.
F. P. CONFER,
Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

J. C. McGINLEY'S
DINING ROOMS!
For Ladies and Gentlemen.
161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.
FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.
Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

PATENTS!
LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.
PATENTS procured on New Inventions in from 15 to 30 days. Send for circular containing useful information. Office, 131 Fifth Avenue, above Smithfield street, opposite M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-14.-11m.]

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
☞ Office and residence adjoining Post-Office, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. [4-4.-tf.88*.]

State Normal School
Indiana, Pa.
Building, the best of the kind in the United States.
Accommodations for 400 Boarders.
School first-class in all respects.
Departments—Normal, Classical, Commercial Musical.
The Fall erm of 15 weeks will open on
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1879,
Expenses as low as those of any other school affording equal edvantages and accommodations.
For Catalogue, address
JOHN H. FRENCH, LL. D.,
Aug. 8, 1879.-2m. PRINCIPAL.

St. Aloysius' Academy,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.
Under the Care of the Sisters of Mercy.
THE healthy climate, beautiful scenery and long established reputation of this Young Ladies' Academy, independently of the recent reduction in charges made to suit the times, render this Institution most desirable to parents and guardians.
☞ Terms per session of 5 months, only $75.00. Music, drawing, painting and the languages form extra charges.
For particulars address
DIRECTRESS OF THE ACADEMY.
Loretto, July 18, 1879.-2m.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JAMES FUREY, deceased.
Letters of administration on the estate of James Furey, late of Munster township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same should present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN ITEL, Administrator.
Munster Twp., Aug. 22, 1879.-6t

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has **10 Acres of Meadow Land** near Wilmore which he wishes to dispose of at private sale. Said land is in good condition and will be sold very cheap. For further information call on or address F. L. BERBONS or the owner.
T. G. OSTER,
[8-20.-3m.*] Braddock, Allegheny Co., Pa.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,*
Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'72.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FRESH BEEF
ROASTED BY STEAM.
BOSTON BEEF PACKING CO.,
187 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.
SOMETHING NEW.—Excellent. Economical Food for Families. PURE and WHOLESOME MEAT. Save Fuel. Save Bother. Convenient and Delicious Cold, while so many nice dishes may be made from it.
Ask your Grocer for it. Ask your Butcher for it. **Fifty per cent. more nutriment in a given quantity of this FRESH BEEF than in any other canned FRESH BEEF.**
Sold by GROCERS Generally.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

No one who is thoroughly regular in the bowels is half as liable to diseases as he who is irregular. He may be attacked by contagious diseases, and so may the irregular, but he is not nearly as subject to outside influences. The use of
Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient
secures regularity, and consequent immunity from sickness.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Advertisers by addressing G. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Agency, 10 Spruce St., N. Y., can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers.
☞ 100-Page Pamphlet, 10c. ☜

$1200 profits on 30 days' investment of $100 —Official Reports, sent free.— Proportional returns every week on Stock Options of $20, - $50, - $100, - $500. Address T. Potter Wight & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y.

PENNINGTON SEMINARY, Thos. Hanlon, D. D., Pennington, N. J., for both sexes. We excel in healthfulness, convenience, discipline, thorough teaching, home comforts and moderate charges.

AGENTS WANTED for Smith's Bible Dictionary and HOLMAN'S NEW PICTORIAL BIBLES
Prices reduced. Circulars free. A. J. HOLMAN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks make fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N.Y.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to Ag'nts. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to sale by public vendue or outcry, on the premises, at **10 O'CLOCK, A. M.**, on
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1879,
The following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—All that certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining the Township road on the west, on the south by land of Ed. Parrish, on the east by land of John O'Connell, and on the north by land of John O'Connell, containing **30 Acres**, on which is erected a two story FRAME HOUSE and FRAME BARN, with a good Orchard on the premises.

No. 2.—All that certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., containing **89 Acres**, bounded on the east by land of Wm. Carney, on the south by land of Ed. Parrish, on the west by Township road, and on the north by land of Martin Sanders.

No. 3.—All that certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Lawrence Murphy on the north, Wm. Carney on the east, John O'Connell on the south, and Martin Sanders on the west, containing **25 Acres**, on which is erected a one-and-a-half story LOG HOUSE and a FRAME BANK BARN.

Terms of Sale.—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, and the balance in two years—deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
N. J. FREIDHOFF,
Sept. 12, 1879.-3t. Assignee of John O'Connell.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises, on
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1879,
At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:
All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land
situate in Reade (formerly White) township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, bounded by lands of Chas. Ranstead, John H. Downing, Chas. Youngkin, John Beers and Samuel Dean, containing **60 Acres**, more or less, all cleared, under fence and in a high state of cultivation, and having thereon erected a two story DWELLING HOUSE, a FRAME BARN, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. The farm is underlaid with coal and iron ore, one coal bank being open, and there is a thriving orchard on the premises and a good spring of water close to the house.

TERMS OF SALE.
One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond of the purchaser.

ALSO,
At the same time and place, I will expose the following described personal property to public sale: 1 Stump Machine, 1 Road Scoop, 1 Wheelbarrow, &c., the property of Jacob Kunsman. ☞ Terms of sale of personal property made known on day of sale.
JOHN C. GATES,
Sept. 12, 1877.-3t. Assignee of Jacob Kunsman.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
Valuable Farms!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned will sell, clear and discharged of all liens and incumbrances, on the premises, at auction, on
Monday, October 6, 1879,
At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

NO. 1.—ALL THAT CERTAIN FARM situate in Clearfield township, in said county, containing **50 Acres**, all cleared and under fence, adjoining land of the heirs of Paul Conrad, dec'd, Thomas Adams, and others, having thereon erected a two story PLANK FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, 20 by 30 feet, a BANK BARN, 50 by 68 feet, and all requisite Outbuildings, with two Orchards of choice fruit on the premises.

No. 2.—All that certain Tract of Land situate in the same township and county, adjoining lands of Michael Nagle and others, containing **41 Acres**, more or less, 25 *Acres* of which are cleared and under fence.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, secured on the premises by bond and mortgage.
JOHN WAGNER,
Sept. 12, 1879.-3t. Assignee of James McMullen.

CHEST SPRINGS WAGON MANUFACTORY.—The undersigned indulges in no idle boast when he avows his ability to manufacture and furnish at the very lowest prices the best SPRING and PLATFORM WAGONS of all sizes and descriptions that have ever been turned out in Cambria county. A complete stock of wagons kept constantly on hand and others made to order when desired, entire satisfaction as to quality and price being guaranteed in every instance. Wagons repaired and all other work in that line attended to promptly and on terms always reasonable. A trial from all persons needing new wagons or having old ones to repair is respectfully solicited.
FRANCIS CRAMER.
Chest Springs, Sept 5, 1879.-4t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN ELDER, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate of John Elder, late of Carrolltown borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in legal shape for settlement.
JAMES MYERS,
GEORGE GALLAGHER, } Executors.
Sept. 12, 1879.-6t.

NOTICE is hereby given that the final account of Jacob Zimmerman, Assignee of A. Pfeifer and wife, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance, on the first Monday of December next.
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 4, 1879.-3t.

WATERING THE HILLS.

"He watereth the hills from His chambers."—Ps. civ., 13.

Oh! the rippling and the foaming,
Falling not from dawn till gloaming,
Where the rapids are descending, as for ages they have done;
On each downward platform taking
Just a moment's rest, then breaking
Into sweet enchanting laughter at the gleeful triumph won;
All the latent echoes waking
With the fun!

Sweeping from their rocky portal,
Robed at once in light immortal,
Bringing infinite revealings from the silences profound;
How the little eddies whiten,
And the longer reaches brighten,
As the showers of brilliant dewdrops on their silvery slopes rebound;
Falling into gems that lighten
All around.

When the sunbeams come unbidden
To behold the marvel hidden,
All the waters take them captive, to adorn their raiment white;
But the rainbow tells the wonder
Of the radiance lying under,
And the sun in regal beauty stoops to claim his own by right,
Till the ripples fall asunder—
Lost in light!

On the brink the mosses glisten,
And the grasses stop to listen
To the never-ending music of the waters flashing by,
Overhead the elm-trees stately,
In their hearts rejoicing greatly
At the springs of welcome coolness that beneath their strongholds lie,
Spread their myriad leaves sedately
To the sky.

When at night the stars assemble
In the far blue heavens, and tremble
At their own reflected splendor, on the torrent borne away,
Then the laughing waves discover
How the moon—earth's timid lover—
Watches for the perfect mirror they have broken in their play;
Watches—with the stars above her—
Till the day.

Through all seasons' varied phrases,
Still the waters speak their praises
Of the Power that sweeps them outward, in their fullness to the deep;
All their rush and tumult guiding,
For each drop a path dividing,
Till in far-off breadths of ocean each its destined place shall keep,
And at last, in calm subsiding,
Fall asleep.

FREAKS OF INVENTION.

The experience of the last six years shows that hard times stimulate rather than obstruct American inventive genius. This remark is verified by the record of invention and is not speculative. More applications for patent rights have been filed in the United States Patent Office at Washington since the great financial panic of 1873 than were received by the office during any twenty years of its previous existence. Since the reorganization of the Patent Office, brought about by the great fire of 1836, more than 218,000 patents have been issued to domestic and foreign inventors. And how many of this great number of "protections" have produced to the inventors the equivalent to the official fees for examining, printing, illustrating and granting, and of the time and labor bestowed in maturing the inventions? An intelligent and experienced principal examiner to whom I proposed this told me, "not one in a thousand." He may have spoken lightly, but had he said "not one in five hundred" he would probably have been in the neighborhood of the fact.

Let a specific class of inventions be considered, that of car couplings. There are now on the records of the Patent Office and in the hands of aspiring inventors throughout the country more than two thousand patents for devices for the coupling together of railroad cars, the sole object of a very great majority of which is to provide for the automatic connection of the cars, and thus obviate the necessity of the brakeman's going between abutting cars in the coupling process and the consequent danger of his being mashed through the failure to meet or the giving away of drawheads as the vehicles mutually exhaust their momentum upon each other. And yet of these two thousand and odd inventions only two are in general use in the United States, and certainly not more than four have proved to be worth the sheepskin and paper they are written and printed on. Yet scarcely a week passes which does not bring to the Patent Office two or three applicants for protection for similar devices. Major William H. Appleton, who has charge of the classes of textile fabrics, looms, spinning and sewing machines, etc., not long since made to the *Herald* correspondent the surprising declaration that the greater the number of inventions the greater the field of invention.

Upon seed planters there are to date more than four thousand five hundred patents. Of this immense number of planters not a tithe can plant more than two rows across the field at once—be they seed corn, cotton or beans—excluding, of course, the machine for the depositing of the smaller cereals which are classed in the Patent Office as "seed drilling machines."

Of fire escape patents there are a fewer number because, principally, devices of this kind are of a comparatively recent date. There is no other class of inventions so almost wholly due to the excitement and demand of the hour as this one. Every great fire brings to the Patent Office a greater or smaller number of inventions for the rescue of people and property from burning buildings. The destruction of the Brooklyn theatre and the consequent loss of life a short time ago was worth a great deal of money to the Patent Office, and probably not less than seventy-five patents were issued in consequence of it. The Chicago fire, a little farther back, was also a great stimulant to inventors of fire apparatus, as was also, in a limited degree, the burning of the St. Louis hotel in which the actress Kate Claxton came near losing her life. The dates of these three events are distinctly traceable in the records of the office. Many of the escapes are awkward and impractical, while some are little short of absurd in their construction and application. It is safe to say that not more than a score of the four hundred and odd devices to enable people to climb out of the windows of a burning house and safely descend to the ground are as reliable and convenient as the old and sensible style of tying a rope to the bedpost and letting one's self down hand-over-hand. There are said to be at the present time a considerable number of applications pending in this class, and it is manifest that the device which strikes the mean between utility and economy has not yet been placed before the country.

A case which is not in the fire escape line, but which may, like the cases in that line, be considered of the spasmodic order, was recently disposed of by the granting of a patent. It was to a Boston lady, and was for a novel mechanism for holding back the ears of children and preventing them from standing out obtrusively to the prejudice of good appearance. This device is peculiarly applicable to children with abnormally large or flap ears. The inventress does not specify whether or not the demand for her invention is peculiar to Boston.

The patentability of a device is governed principally by two things. It must be either a new device or a combination of either new or old ones. The office exercises its discretion in deciding upon the practical utility of inventions, but it is liberally disposed toward applicants in this respect, and to a great extent permits them to judge of the practicability of their machines and processes. A good illustration of this idea occurred not long ago. Two Mississippians became imbued with an odd notion that there was a great demand for new means to prevent the destruction of houses by fire, and they set about jointly to supply the demand in a manner that is comical enough. Their plan is to save whichever part of the building may be least affected by flames by rolling it away from the other portion of the building on wheels, running upon an inclined track of suitable length. The theory is that the greater number of fires originate in the kitchen or cooking department of the house, and statistics are made to do duty in substantiation of the theory. The entire practicability of the plan is shown by the fact that very soon after the kitchen takes fire one of two ropes employed for holding it up snugly against the main portion of the building will burn in twain if not cut with a knife or hatchet, and the kitchen will then, by the attraction of gravitation, roll away to the other end of the plane. The ropes, it must be understood, are to be so disposed about the kitchen that a fire cannot burn in any part of it more than five or ten minutes without reaching one of them. The invention is described as also applicable, with some necessary modifications, to small cotton ginning establishments. A patent was allowed. It is a noticeable fact that the patents granted to men hailing from the south of Mason and Dixon's line relate almost exclusively to the planting, picking, ginning and baling of the great southern staple.

There is an exception, however, once in a while, as in the late case of a doctor living in the mountains of southern Tennessee, who obtained protection for a composition to cure snake bites. The recipe does not call for the usual remedy, whisky, although it may be used with this or some other equivalent spirituous liquid. The composition is simply an equal part mixture and infusion of parastic moss from white-oak and hickory trees. The confidence of the inventor in the efficacy of this remedy must be very strong, according to a fugitive paragraph that recently went the rounds of the press from a Nashville paper.

Another, but not quite as good, illustration of the liberality of the patent office toward inventors is found in the recent allowance of a patent to a man living in California for a combination churn and bath tub.

But it sometimes becomes necessary for the patent officials to assist the inventors in judging as to the utility of inventions. A case in which this assistance was kindly afforded is found in the late application of a Philadelphia man for a patent upon a device for separating the spirit or soul from the body without material injury to either. The inventor calls his apparatus "The Virgin Mary." The office gravely communicated to him a statement that before a patent could issue it would be necessary for him to furnish a working model which would demonstrate to the satisfaction of the examiner the feasibility of the advice.

Among the remarkable inventions that have been patented within the last month are a pocket umbrella, devised by a New Englander, and so constructed that it can be folded and placed in an ordinary pocket without serious inconvenience; an autograph music machine invented by two Boston men, which is designed to wholly supplant the orchestra at balls, and automatically call all of the square dances, such as quadrilles and lancers; a device for blinding a runaway horse with spring curtains and thus bringing him to a stand, planned by a New York man; an exceedingly elaborate meteorological instrument, conceived and perfected by Gen. Albert J. Myer, the chief of the government signal service, which it is thought will materially expedite the work of forecasting the weather; a process of making ornamental buttons, principally from blood and pulverized horn, united by a suitable adhesive substance, the result of an experiment of a Jersey City genius; an electric light apparatus, designed to solve the great problem of the practical subdivision of the electric current, by a New Yorker—Mr. A Wilford Hall; an educational appliance for use by classes in rhetoric and grammar, by which sentences are mechanically separated and analyzed, the different parts of speech being illuminated in varying colors—as nouns in black, verbs orange, adjectives yellow, adverbs blue, etc., and a steam-operating machine for shearing sheep and clipping horses, by a Bay City, Mich., inventor. Other inventions of a comparatively recent date are a wire fence barb, by a man who came or sent all the way from far off New Zealand to have it patented in the United States; a coffee huller and roaster, by a citizen of the Argentine Confederation, South America, and a novel but rather clumsy clothes washing machine, by a resident of Switzerland, while Mr. Helge Palmcrantz comes from Stockholm, Sweden, to obtain letters of protection for a piece of machinery of his improvising.

As before noted, there are now in existence more than 218,000 United States patents. There are but a little over 80,000 English patents, 50,000 French and 10,000 Belgian and German patents upon inventions. In 1848 there were over 4,000 more English than American patents, there being at that time 10,000 English and something less than 6,000 American. These figures show how inventors of this country are progressing as compared with those of other countries in which the patent system prevails. The regular routine work of the United States patent office requires in the examining corps alone from 122 to 140 men, who, as is well known, must be experts in the classes in which they labor.
—*New York Herald.*

* * *

A BALTIMORE inventor has a patent for a suit of flying clothes. By working the arms the man in the clothes mounts heavenward. Waterproof pantaloons and jackets are in one piece. To this is fastened a reservoir made of oiled silk, and stretching from shoulders to waist. To each arm is attached a wing made of silk, with steel ribs. After the mortal has essayed the flight of a bird, and is high in the air, he hoists a sail. A mast four feet long is jointed with his back, and a triangular sail is set so as to be regulated by his feet. When the sail is raised the arms are motionless, and the gentleman in the air booms along like a center-board yacht under a spanking breeze.

* * *

IT is a good thing to be deaf when a slanderer begins to talk.

A Well Authenticated Fish Story.

The steamship P. Caland, which arrived at New York from Rotterdam on Tuesday of last week, had on board Capt. B. C. Larser and the entire crew of a Norwegian bark which was lost in mid-ocean under remarkable circumstances. Captain Larsen's story, which is fully corroborated by his men, goes to show that the accounts which have been given to the public from time to time of dangerous sea monsters inhabiting the ocean are not wholly false. Either the original sea serpent or some powerful submarine creature of the same race ran into the bark Columbia on September 4, in latitude 47 deg. 32 min., and longitude 43 deg. 54 min., and injured that vessel so that she sank within a short time after she had been struck. The bark Columbia left London for Quebec, in ballast, on August 8, and met with variable weather until the morning of the 4th inst., when she was sailing at the rate of from six to seven miles an hour before a fair wind. The sea was not very rough and the bark was carrying all sail and heading westward. The captain was on deck at five bells in the morning watch, when the tremendous shock, which shook the bark from stem to stern, was suddenly felt. The men who were asleep in their bunks were awakened, and thinking that the foremast had been carried away, sprang on deck. Captain Larsen and three of his men ran to the port side and saw the water discolored with blood, while the tail and fins of a huge monster were seen splashing about in the sea, which had become violently agitated on that side of the vessel. At this moment one of the crew cried out that a leak had been sprung, and Captain Larsen and the carpenter hurried down into the hold to see if the bark had suffered any injuries. In the port bow, about three feet below water mark, they found that four planks had been crushed in for a space of about four feet long—a large hole, through which the daylight above the water could be plainly seen. The water was pouring rapidly into the vessel through this hole. Several attempts were made to stop it up, but the captain soon found that it would be useless to remain below any longer. In the meantime the men on deck had become terribly frightened. Some cried bitterly, while others had become so frightened by their unexpected encounter with the sea monster that they were for the time being almost helpless. When Captain Larsen reached the deck he directed his men to get the boats in readiness for abandoning the vessel. The log book, instruments, and a few clothes, with some provisions, were bundled into two boats, which were put over the sides as soon as the excited sailors had placed a little fresh water in them. The water casks had been stowed in the hold, into which the sea was pouring so rapidly that no more than one day's fresh water could be saved. Fortunately the sea was not rough, and when the boats had been launched, the entire crew abandoned the bark. The larger boat was commanded by Captain Larsen, while Mr. H. Pederser, the mate, took charge of the smaller one. At 12 o'clock, an hour and a-half after the vessel had received her death wound from the sea monster, the boats rowed away. Shortly after 1 o'clock the bark sank out of sight.—When abandoned the water in the hold was within two or three feet of the deck-beams.

The prospects of the crew seemed very doubtful then, as there was very little on board the boats, and a gale might spring up before night. An anxious lookout was kept for passing vessels, and also for the marine monster.—Nothing was ever seen of the latter, but between two and three o'clock the smoke from a steamer, which was evidently approaching them, was observed. A pole, to which the signal of distress was fastened, was hoisted by the captain, and the joyful intelligence was soon passed from boat to boat that the steamer was rapidly approaching. By 3 o'clock the P. Caland, Captain Deddes, bound from Rotterdam to this port, hove to near by, and the entire crew of the Columbia, twelve men in all, were taken on board. The two small boats, by means of which the shipwrecked seamen had been saved from watery graves, were then cast adrift, and the Caland proceeded on her voyage.

When seen on board the steamship, Captain Larsen said that he was unable to give a full description of the monster which had sunk his vessel. Its fins and tails could be seen as they splashed the water, but he only got a slight glimpse of a portion of the body. One of the sailors at first thought it might be a whale, but no whale had ever been known to sink a vessel. A whale could not present an array of tail and fins reaching from the fore rigging to the main rigging of a vessel of 462 tons register, but this monster did. What little was seen of its back was much too round for a whale. It would certainly require an animal of size and strength to make the hole in the bow of the Columbia. What became of the monster after it had run into the bark is not known, as the crew left the side as soon as it was discovered that the vessel was sinking. They then became too much occupied in getting things in readiness to abandon the bark to observe what course their submarine enemy had pursued. No traces of it were observed while they were in the boats.

* * *

PRINTERS AND PRINTING.—Many who condescend to illuminate this dark world with the fire of a genius through the columns of a newspaper little think, says an exchange, of the lot of the printer, who sits up at midnight to correct their false grammer and orthography and worse punctuation. We have seen the arguments of lawyers, in high repute as scholars, sent to the printer in their own handwriting, many words—especially technical and foreign terms—abbreviated, words mispelled and few or no points, and these few, if any, certainly in the wrong places. We have seen the sermons of eminent "divines" sent to the press without points or capitals to designate the divisions of the sentences; also the letters of political and scientific correspondents. Suppose all these had been so printed—the printer would have been treated with scorn and contempt. No one would have believed that such gross and palpable faults were owing to the ignorance or carelessness of the author; and no one but the practical printer knows how many hours the compositor, and after him the proof-reader, is compelled to spend in reducing to readable condition manuscript that often the writers themselves would be puzzled to read.

* * *

AMONG the phenomena of human anatomy it is ever found that a man who has plenty of chin is never deficient in cheek.

PRIVILEGES.

When our forefathers framed the laws
They wished to rule their infant nation,
They granted by a special clause
Equality to every station;
The potencies of class and birth
Which wealth bestows and rank inherits,
They trampled down, and made man's worth
The only standard of his merits.

Beneath such rule their favored land
Displayed from birth a hardy vigor;
Stern justice with imparital hand
Dispensed the laws with even rigor;
Then riches could no power assume
To mitigate a robber's sentence,
Nor hypocrites evade their doom
By slim professions of repentance.

Then honor ruled the court and State,
And scorned the pride of subornation;
Then statecraft influenced debate,
Nor dealt in angry provocation;
The people's voice was potent then,
And, who opposed its just decision
By fraud or force, his fellow-men
Condemned to prison and derision.

Thus lived our sires; their sons have changed
Their honest modes for baser uses;
The laws their wisdom prearranged
Have grown corrupt with gross abuses;
The barriers of ranks and guilds
Which fell before those stern aggressors,
The gold of affluence upbuilds
To privilege its proud possessors.

What if our laws no honors yield
Which wealth may claim as its requital,
As long as gold its power can wield,
It cares not for an empty title;
When bribes suffice to win a cause,
And loss haunts poverty as sequel,
Are poor men less of slaves because
The laws declare all men coequal.

And not alone in courts of law
Do riches privilege their minions;
Their basest powers are used to awe
The workman's franchise and opinions,
When hypocrites decry the gift
Of which each is the stealthy donor,
And seek to weld on honest thrift
The bondage of their own dishonor.

But justice has not fled the land,
Tho' forced to dwell in humble places,
It waits the popular command
To purge the State of these disgraces,
And in the avalanche of wrath
Which threatens on the mountain's edges,
Shall might fall crushed beside its path,
And riches lose their privileges.

—*Boston Pilot.*

A COURIER'S STORY.

My name is Carl Johann Roeckel. By birth and nationality I am a Swiss, but cosmopolitan in every taste and habit. In my early days I regularly followed the profession of a courier, as I do now occasionally when any of my old patrons or their friends require such services, which is rather infrequent, the taste of the traveling public having degenerated into hasty journeys by express trains, with the consequent loss of all enjoyment of the different phases of scenery through which the travelers are passing. In the course of my many years' experience I have been witness to many strange occurrences, have assisted in many a secret and adventurous undertaking, and have been subject to many perils. From among such varied experiences I give the following strange story, suppressing for obvious reasons the real names of those interested:

Many years ago I was engaged as courier to his Excellency the Honorable Frederick Eslington, ambassador-extraordinary of his Britanic Majesty King George, on a special secret mission to one of the great Continental powers. Having finished his duties and successfully attained the object of his mission, we started on our homeward journey in the summer of 18—. The period was one to be long remembered, from the political excitement which existed throughout all Europe, almost every government having unsheathed the sword. We had traveled a considerable part of the first stage of our return journey, when his excellency, who was feeling the fatigues of the incessant traveling in the heavy, rumbling carriage, said he should stop at the next town we arrived at, and take rest and refreshment, both of which he was much in need of, besides having important state documents to transcribe. In due course we arrived at the small town of S——, on the confines of Germany, where we put up. We staid a day and a half there; and I was then instructed to have the carriage and horses in readiness to continue our journey. His excellency meanwhile had completed his writings, to which he had assiduously applied himself; and told me, as it was a fine afternoon, he would take a short walk, and on his return resume his journey at once, and I must therefore make all necessary preparations. He accordingly left the hotel. But he was never seen afterward, nor was anything known of his fate.

I waited upward of an hour anxiously, and then made a close search for him, which I continued for several days, but not a trace could I discover of my master. A villager, however, living outside the town, brought to me at the hotel a pair of of overalls, which he stated he had found in a neighboring copse. I recognized the garment as belonging to his excellency, and at once repaired with the villager to the copse and closely examined the spot, but found no trace or sign of any struggle.

Finding it useless to prosecute the search, I at once returned to London with his excellency's travelling gear, which I handed to his family. The British government at once instituted inquiries, as did also his excellency's family, and large rewards were offered by both, and advertisement widely disseminated for any information respecting the missing ambassador; but they failed one and all to gain any information of or the slightest clue to his fate. A certain amount of suspicion attached to me, but it was only momentary and I at once cleared myself of it, and assisted the distracted wife and her missing husband's family as much as lay in my power. Well I remember the agonies of anxiety and suspense caused to the ambassador's wife and family by the distressing calamity. Magisterial investigation was made, experts were employed and every endeavor made to penetrate the dark veil of mystery surrounding the event; but all efforts were unsuccessful. One of his majesty's ambassadors had completely and mysteriously disappeared without leaving a clue to light up the awful obscurity which enveloped the tragic occurrence.

Several years had elapsed since the distressing event, and the memory, the painful memory, of it was beginning to fade from my mind, when I happened to be in Antwerp on a short tour through Belgium with patrons. And while listlessly strolling by myself in the quay one summer's evening, watching the passengers disembarking from the newly arrived steamer, I was accosted by a mean, haggard-looking little man of beggarly appearance, who spoke to me in Flemish.

"Are you not Herr Rockel, the courier?" said he.

"Yes," replied I. "What do you want with me? Who are you?"

"I suppose you have quite forgotten me?" said he.

I stared at him keenly. The man's features were somewhat familiar to me, yet I was confused in my remembrance of how and where I had seen him. "I do not know you," said I.

"Yes you do, and very well," replied he, "My name is Ludwig Kuhl, and I have frequently driven you the first stage out of Vienna. I did so when you were courier to his Excellency the Honorable Eslington, in the summer of the year 18—."

(The courier is remembered even when the patron is forgotten, for it is to us that landlords and their servants look for their gratuities.)

I stared at him, and then recognized the haggard looks. "True," said I; "I remember you now well. How goes it with you? What do you do here in Antwerp? The old trade, eh?"

"Ah, no!" he replied, with a deeply drawn sigh. "It's a long story, and I can't tell it to you here in all this noise and bustle. Let us go to a quiet *cabaret*."

I agreed; and in our short walk I revolved in my mind all those circumstances, so dark and impenetrable in their profound mystery, which had happened years before. And I remembered how our position, Ludwig Kuhl, had assisted me in the unavailing search for his excellency. Soon we reached a little *cabaret*—their name is legion in Antwerp—in one of the back streets near the cathedral; and with a glass of his favorite Boonjekamp in front of him, he seated himself, and told me the following sequel to the mysterious disappearance.

"You must remember me, friend," he began, "when I was in a better condition than you see me now;" and he scanned his wretched garments, shrugging his shoulders with an impatient air.

I nodded acquiescence.

"Well," said he, "you must also know in your long experience of travel that all classes of society on the continent, and particularly in Vienna, have their secret club. The postilions had theirs; but it was subject to the rule of the Chief Secret Society. In my younger days, friend, I was induced, in an unlucky moment, to enroll myself as a member, and take the oaths of the Secret Society of Postilions. Bitterly have I repented since, for it is to that circumstance I owe my present deplorable state of mind and position."

"But what has that to do with the mysterious case of his Excellency?" I asked of him, somewhat impatiently.

"Much more than you imagine or can ever know, friend," replied he, sententiously wagging his head. He paused for a moment. "Well, I will tell you," continued he, "though you must not break my story with your inquiring comments. Firstly, then, you must know that I was on the establishment of Herr Spuitzen, the carriage master and stable keeper from whom his Excellency the Honorable Eslington hired his traveling carriage and horses for his return journey. It was known to the Chief Secret Society that his Excellency was in possession of important papers, and it was also known that he was on the point of starting with them for England. The Chief Commander had important reasons for obtaining these papers, or copies of them, and of one in particular far above all others, by fair means or foul; and what the Chief says is to be done, is done invariably at any cost. The Committee had balloted for the person who must execute their orders, and their choice had fallen on me as postilion, and the more likely to effect a successful result. By virtue of my oath I was bound to obey, or I should have suffered a secret death, by assassination probably. I need not tell you my instructions; but a dreadful fate awaited you in the event of you or his Excellency obstructing our wishes. In every town through which we passed there were emissaries of the Chief Society to assist me, so great is its organization; and when I received your instructions to pull up at the next town, which if you remember was S——, I knew the wishes of the Chief Commander would be effectually carried out. The landlord of the hotel you staid at and the head hostler were known to me as members of the Chief Society, and there were other residents in the town also members, whom I did not know. So you see, my friend, how his Excellency and you were encompassed in a net from which there was no escape;" and he chuckled to himself as he said it. "Now you remember how his Excellency was always engaged in writing his dispatches and documents. Well, there was consequently great difficulty in getting a view of the papers without adopting foul means, and time was of great importance to the Chief Commander."

"What!" I exclaimed in great astonishment, my hair almost on end with the suddenness of the confession—"what! Do you mean to tell me, Carl Johann Roeckel, that you murdered his excellency in cold blood?"

"Not exactly that, friend," he quietly replied. "When his Excellency went for that short walk, the head hostler went also for a stroll in the same direction. A short distance from the town the hostler met a friend, also a member, and they quickly bound and gagged his Excellency and carried him to the cellar of the latter's house, where they kept him secretly until after the excitement of the disappearance and search had subsided, when he was taken to Vienna in the involuntary disguise of a dangerous lunatic peasant and afterwards—" And he made a significant sign indicative of strangulation. "The papers were abstracted by the landlord, and handed to me and I in turn delivered them to the Chief Commander personally. Nothing was ever said about the missing documents, if you recollect, because only one other person besides his Excellency and the Chief Commander knew of them and he dared not say what they were."

"But how," asked I, "was everything kept so quietly, as the British government made a great stir over the matter and large rewards were offered?"

"Well," replied he, "those to whom the matter was referred were mostly members of the Chief Society, which, you must remember, numbered in its roll members of all ranks and stations. The pair of overalls found in the copse some days after the disappearance were purposely placed there to lead and encourage the belief that his Excellency had been robbed and then murdered."

"But you do not account for your being here in Antwerp now," said I.

"Well, friend," continued he, and he drew himself closer to me and spoke in a very low tone—"well, the Chief Commander, in consequence of the stir made by both the British and our government, and fearing disclosure on account of the large rewards offered, took effective steps to prevent it by ordering the deaths of those concerned in the tragedy. The landlord of the hotel, however, suddenly decamped to America—where he will be tracked, never fear—after hearing of the deaths of the hostler and his friend, who were found stabbed in bed; and I escaped here, by circuitous routes, and I have remained in hiding ever since. But I am already known and discovered, and I go daily in fear of my life. The sign of the black dagger here"—and he tore open his vest and shirt, disclosing the print of a dagger on his breast—"is known to all members of the secret society. My death warrant has long ago been signed, and I am studiously watched, I feel certain. Even now." And he suddenly stopped, casting a cautious glance around the room, and pointed to a stranger who was silently smoking and drinking, to all appearance engrossed in their enjoyment. "I must leave you," he said, in a hurried, hoarse whisper. "Good-by, friend;" and he crept out of the *cabaret* quickly.

The next morning Ludwig Kuhl's body was found floating in the canal, near its entrance to the Scheldt, pierced in the breast by a sharp dagger, with the device in German on its flat black handle, "We wait."

* * *

A WISE DOG.—A Philadelphia lady, now dead, whose accuracy of statement in any other instance we should have never have doubted, told us the following story, which seems too marvelous for belief: Her mother was in the habit—as were many ladies of that city in old times—of making her own purchases of marketing. One morning an old gentleman of her acquaintance, similarly engaged in buying, found that he had one chicken too many for his basket, and insisted upon transferring the fowl to hers.—When she brought home her marketing and deposited it in the kitchen, taking up the fowl, she handed it to the cook, with the remark: "I wish I had another chicken; it takes at least two to make a dinner." Thereupon the family dog, which had been stretched upon the window-sill, jumped out of the window as if something had attracted him. The dog staid away about half an hour, and came back with a chicken in his mouth, laid the burden down, and retreated to his usual seat on the window-sill. The chicken was yet warm, though dead; the dog had seized it by the throat. It was not known whose poultry-yard had suffered. The lady who told the story ate a piece of the chicken.—*Science News.*

* * *

WHERE THE PROFITS COME FROM.—A German gentleman who keeps a lager beer shop at the South End, Boston, treated himself to a day's vacation recently, leaving his son in charge of "ter pizziness" and a keg of beer. On his return he found the keg empty and the funds short. "How is dis, Yawcob, dot you make me only und dollar and dirty cents for dose keg of peer? Show me how you draws der peer." Yawcob took the glass and drew it nearly full of beer, with but the least margin of froth, when the old gentleman, seizing his hand, said: "You make dose glasses stand higher down from der keg, Yawcob; der profit in der peer pizziness is in der pubbles."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - SEPT. 26, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
DAN'L O. BARR, Allegheny County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SHERIFF:
MICHAEL J. NAGLE, of Carroll Twp.
FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JOHN DORABAUGH, of Croyle Twp.
FOR JURY COMMISSIONER:
JOHN J. HORNICK, of Richland Twp.
FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:
HENRY SCANLAN, of Carrolltown.

Light at Last—Mr. Kirby Withdraws.

We are glad to announce on the authority of Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, that Mr. P. F. Kirby has withdrawn from the shrievalty contest, and that his letter of declination will probably be received in time for publication in our present issue. Presuming that Mr. Kirby's action is prompted by a desire to promote harmony and good feeling, and that his friends will cheerfully acquiesce in his decision, we feel now that the election of Mr. Nagle is assured beyond a doubt.

The total number of new cases of yellow fever at Memphis for the week ending on Saturday last, was 80—whites, 48; colored, 32. The deaths during the week were 31. Total number of cases, 1,216; total number of deaths, 346. As the number of new cases during the previous week was 132, and the number of deaths 48, it is evident that the disease is disappearing and will continue to do so as the weather becomes cooler, to be followed by two or three frosts which will banish it entirely.

Ben Butler having on yesterday week been nominated for Governor of Massachusetts by the Independent Republican State convention, enters upon his campaign as the nominee of three parties, and ought to be able to make things lively for "blue blooded" Republicanism in the old Bay State. The regular Democratic convention will meet on the 7th of October, and Benjamin would of course like to have its endorsement, but it would as soon be given to Judas Iscariot as to Benjamin F. Butler.

It having been suggested by several Republican organs after the Maine election, that Grant for President and Blaine for Vice President would make a strong combination, the friends of the Senator from Maine indignantly repudiate his association as second best on the same ticket with Grant, and declare that in no event will James G. Blaine consent to such an arrangement. It was Cæsar, we believe, who said that he would rather be the *first* man in a village than the second man in Rome, and although Blaine is not yet a Cæsar, he evidently thinks he is a bigger man than Grant.

A mass meeting of the Democracy of Philadelphia was held in Horticultural Hall on last Saturday night, at which Samuel Hartranft was nominated for Sheriff, Thomas Greenbank for Register of Wills, and S. Davis Paige for City Treasurer. The Philadelphia press without a single exception, unite in awarding to these gentlemen the highest character as citizens, and entire competency to discharge the duties of the offices for which they have been nominated. The two rival factions of the Democracy in that city under the respective leadership of Richard Vaux, and George McGowan, would hold conventions yesterday, (Wednesday) and it was expected that the nominations would be ratified by both of them. Whatever the result of the election may be, the Democrats of Philadelphia deserve infinite credit for having taken the bull by the horns, and put in the field a ticket which commands respect and for which no honest man need be ashamed to vote.

Hon. Warren J. Woodward, one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of this State, died on Tuesday last in the 59th year of his age. His home was at Reading, but his death occurred at Hampden, N. Y. where he had been ill for several weeks. He was elected in 1874 for the term of twenty-one years, and took his seat on the bench on the 4th of January 1875. He was a nephew of the late Judge George W. Woodward and like him was a firm and consistent Democrat. His character was irreproachable, and his legal acquirements were of a very high order. The vacancy will be filled by the Governor, but inasmuch as Judge Woodward's death occurred within three months of the next annual election, his successor cannot, under the new constitution, be elected until November 1880.

We repel with the contempt it deserves the imputation of the Johnstown *Tribune*, that the course of the Freeman in regard to the candidacy of Messrs. Nagle and Kirby for the Sheriffalty springs from a desire to retain the printing patronage of that office. Such a mercenary motive would no doubt govern the course of the editor of the *Tribune* under similar circumstances, but we deny his right to measure others by his own standard. The *Tribune*, however, is privileged as a party organ in widening the Democratic breach as much as it possibly can in obedience to the familiar maxim, "Divide and conquer," which is as true in political as in military affairs. Our sole object, and we say it as sincerely as we ever uttered a word in our life, is to prevent the Democratic party of this county from blindly precipitating itself against an impassable stone wall, when there is a plain path leading around it—to rescue it from the threatened embraces of the *Tribune* and its friends, and point the way to an old-time Democratic victory. If our advice is taken, the *Tribune's* coon will not be untied on the morning after the election, nor will its rooster flap his wings and crow in triumph over a result, which will stand as an instructive monument of unpardonable Democratic perverseness and stupidity.

It does not necessarily follow, although the Republicans hug that delusion to their souls, that if A. B. Cornell is elected Governor of New York over Robinson, the vote of the State will be certainly cast next year for the Republican candidate for the Presidency. It must be remembered that the Tammany Hall leaders have proclaimed their purpose to support *all* the State candidates on the Democratic ticket *except* Robinson, the nominee for Governor, and in making this declaration there is no reason to doubt their sincerity. If, therefore, the result of the election shows that Robinson has been defeated *and the balance of the ticket elected*, it will prove to the country that the Democracy of New York are abundantly able to cast the vote of that State in favor of a candidate for President upon whom the two wings of the party can unite. If Robinson is defeated, it will of course absolutely shelve Mr. Tilden as a Presidential candidate, for the plain reason that he is far more obnoxious to John Kelly and his followers than Gov. Robinson himself, if such a thing is possible. The defection of Tammany Hall from Gov. Robinson is unfortunate and to be regretted, but keeping in mind its declared resolution to support the balance of the Democratic State ticket, the Republican press is entirely premature in its conclusion that the forty-seven electoral votes of New York will be cast against the Democracy at the Presidential election next year. Whether they will be or not depends entirely upon the contingency we have mentioned—the defeat of Gov. Robinson, but the election of the rest of the ticket.

Gen. Grant arrived at San Francisco from Japan on last Saturday evening. He left Philadelphia two years ago last May in a steamship for Liverpool, and since then has made a complete voyage around the world. When starting on his journey he was escorted down the Delaware by a crowd of his admirers, amongst whom were Simon Cameron, George E. Robeson, Grant's jobbing Secretary of the Navy, and men of that stripe, all of whom, in their speeches on that festive occasion, referred to Grant as a candidate for a third term without a word of disapproval by our "second Washington." Grant carried that idea away with him and he has brought it back with him, for no man can point to anything he has said while abroad, nor to anything he has written home, and which has been made public, that excludes the idea of a willingness on his part to accept another nomination. We trust the Republicans will nominate him, and thus afford the voters of the United States the only opportunity ever presented to them of vindicating the example set by Washington and acquiesced in by all his successors down to Grant. The people of this country will never by their suffrages recall Grant to power and with him the corrupt crew, from cabinet officers down, who caused the last four years of his administration to be remembered only as a warning and a disgrace.

In some parts of this State, especially in strong Republican counties like Chester, the organs of the party that declared itself at the Harrisburg State convention opposed to "honest men in office," have discovered that the "O" in Daniel O. Barr's name stands for "O'Connell," and take great pains to impress that fact upon the minds of their readers. It is a reminder that Mr. Barr is of Irish parentage, and is a cropping out of the odious and detested spirit of the old Know-Nothing party. Their own candidate is hardly a descendant of the "fighting Butlers" of revolutionary days, who were true types of the genuine Irishman. Daniel O'Connell was a pure patriot, and spent the best part of his life in the cause of his country, which he loved so well. No Irishman, or the son of an Irishman, need be ashamed of the name of Daniel O'Connell, but as proud of it as an American Democratic boy is to be named after Andrew Jackson—glorious "old Hickory"—himself the son of an Irishman. The effort to create a prejudice against Mr. Barr because of his name and the race from which he sprung will prove to be a failure, as every such low attempt to injure a man whose reputation in every way is pure and invulnerable, has always deservedly proved to be with men of decency and common sense.

In all his stump speeches in Maine and Ohio, John Sherman set up the impudent claim that the present improved condition of affairs is due to the Republican party, and especially to *his* policy as Secretary of the Treasury. Judge Follett, of Ohio, in a speech last week at Cincinnati, in referring to this pretence, disposed of it as follows:

> The Almighty has smiled on the country and given us bountiful crops during the past three years, while in Europe for that time they have been failures, and we have exported an enormous surplus of our products to them during these years, thus adding to the wealth of the country. The Democratic Congress has prevented the destruction of greenbacks, made them receivable for customs duties, and over the veto of a Republican "President" remonetized silver, and by these means made resumption possible. I don't propose to allow John Sherman or the Republican party all over the country to steal the credit of the returning happiness to the country, for which Almighty God in the first place and the efforts of the Democratic party should receive the thanks.

The bureau of statistics has received information of the amount of exports of wheat for the month of August from the ports of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore. The following table shows the exports of wheat for the month of August, 1879, as compared with the exports in August, 1878:

	Bushels, 1878.	*Bushels*, 1879.
New York	3,276,546	5,545,686
Boston	261,527	846,290
Philadelphia	285,790	1,064,549
Baltimore	1,404,112	3,952,547

The official returns of the California election show that Berry, Democrat, is elected to Congress in the third district by 171 majority over McKenna, Republican. Although Perkins, Republican, was elected Governor, he lacks more than 20,000 of a majority of the popular vote. California may, therefore, be set down as a State to be fought for in the Presidential contest of next year.

There's not a loyal heart in all this broad land that does not feel safer and stronger now that Grant's foot is again on American soil.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

Let us pray.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Col. Thos. A. Scott was in Pittsburg on Thursday attending a wedding.

—Edward Greaves, of Louisville, Ky., fell and broke his neck at Pittsburgh on Friday.

—Kitty Dee was married in Hartford at 2 in the afternoon, and at 4 was locked up drunk.

—A shirt of strong chain mail is now worn by the Czar. It was made by an armorer of Paris.

—The Pittsburgh races have been postponed until the 4th of October, continuing until the 7th.

—A Lancaster lady has a raspberry bush in her yard which is now bearing its third crop of fruit.

—Thirty thousand people met General Grant on the water and two hundred thousand in the streets of San Francisco.

—The Countess of Tankerville and her eldest son, Lord Bennett, are among the latest converts to the Church of Rome.

—The Boston *Post* says that John Kelly has performed the somewhat difficult feat of kicking himself out of his own door.

—A rare golden wedding has just been celebrated at Watertown, Conn., the couple being Hiram Atwood and his fourth wife.

—A West Hempfield township, Lancaster county, farmer has a cucumber 15½ inches long and 11½ inches in circumference.

—Helen Burke, a young woman living near Media, was burned to death on Friday morning by the explosion of a coal-oil lamp.

—From sunrise to sunset a gentleman recently drove a horse from Centre Hall, Centre county, to New Bloomfield, Perry county, a distance of 65 miles.

—Abraham Ireland, a colored man, sixty-eight years of age, residing at Westminister, Md., has been growing white for a number of years past.

—A San Francisco man was caught altering the figures on his mother's tombstone, his object being to make the date suit his purpose in a lawsuit.

—In a Paris circus, a trained horse draws a sledge, while a second sits in it, and two others go behind, their forefeet resting on the back seat, as lackeys.

—Louis Guetig was executed at Indianapolis, Ind., on Friday, for the murder of Mary McGlen, who had refused to marry him. He was less than twenty years of age.

—A two-year-old child of Adam Hoover, of Mead township, Crawford county, fell in the fire during the absence of the mother on Thursday and was burned to a crisp.

—Jefferson Weaver, living near Litiz, Lancaster county, who is thirty years old and has a wife and several children, has eloped with the pretty fifteen-year-old daughter of a neighbor.

—By the fall of a wooden bridge over Connequenessing creek, near Butler, on Wednesday, Ex-Sheriff McCandless and his three sons, who were repairing it, were seriously and probably fatally injured.

—Near the northern line of Berks county, Jacob Frey, with a number of woodmen, were hunting raccoons. A limb which had been cut from a lofty tree fell and struck Frey on the head, killing him almost instantly.

—John Squint, now serving a term in the Berks county prison for engaging in the riots of '77, has become one of the most expert carpet weavers in the institution. He is able to weave fifteen yards of carpet in ten hours.

—The Rev. H. B. Smith, of Stoughton, Mass., is 30 years old, and his wife is 45. The difference in their ages is not greater than the difference in their temperaments, and they have signed and published an agreement to separate.

—The Rev. Mr. Keith, a popular preacher in London, rides to church on his bicycle, followed by a crowd of friends mounted on similar vehicles. The riders house their vehicles in the Sunday school room and ride home after sermon. Brother Keith is a lively parson.

—A young woman of Staten Island, named Jessie Bailey, is trying to have the marriage of the King of Spain with the Archduchess Christina put off on the ground that the King is engaged to her. But the poor young woman is crazy on this subject, like a great many others of her sex.

—Mrs. Daniel Martin is going to school in Bellefonte, Ala., to her granddaughter. This may seem a tall story, but it isn't. Mrs. Martin is only sixteen years of age, and recently married the very old, but very vivacious grandfather of Miss Martin, the Bellefonte public school teacher.

—The munificence of the Duke of Norfolk as a Catholic is wonderful. It is calculated that within the past ten years he has applied over a million dollars to his religion. He has just undertaken to defray the cost of a new church at Sheffield, and is about to build another at the east end of London.

—Advices from Taney county, Mo., say that on Tuesday of last week two brothers named Burr and James Manus, living near Kirbyville, got into a quarrel about a cow, and James shot and killed Burr. A younger brother then went home and procured a rifle and shot his brother James through the heart.

—Mr. Isaac Mills, of Braddock, has provided himself with a steam wagon with which he expects to skim over the roads at the rate of twelve miles per hour. The wagon has an engine with a two-and-a-half-inch cylinder with a six-inch stroke, and a boiler two feet in length and ten inches in diameter.

—Elisha Grimes said in a prayer meeting at Little York, Ind., that he was wholly prepared to die. George Jones called him out of doors a few minutes afterward, and killed him with a knife. It is conjectured that Jones thought Grimes, professing readiness, might as well die at once, for no other motive has been discovered.

—A singular freak of nature is noticed near Newtyle, Scotland, where may be seen a well-grown plane tree, the foliage of which, when viewed from one point, shows plainly the profile of Lord Beaconsfield's head. All who have seen the tree declare the likeness to be very good. The tree has never been cut to any shape, but is in its natural growth.

—Joe Pentz took a rifle to his wedding, at Mark's Gap, Texas. The sexton tried to persuade him to leave it at the door on entering the church, but he persisted in carrying it across his shoulder as he walked with the bride up the aisle to the altar rail. His explanation was that a rival suitor had threatened to kill him on this occasion, and he meant to be prepared for defence.

—Z. C. Cowley, an aged bachelor, of Wyoming, N. Y., advertised his desire "to correspond with a lady of suitable age, with a view to matrimony." Margaret Backus, 60 years old, a maiden inmate of the Rochester poorhouse, responded with a letter, in which she enclosed a photograph of herself taken ten years ago. The result was a meeting followed by a wedding.

—Maria Hammaker, who swore that she was the wife of William K. Miller, the Harrisburg fireman murdered by Sam Albright, has been arrested on the charge of perjury, preferred by Albright's brother. The cause of the arrest is not known, unless it be that the Albrights want to keep her from visiting their brother, who is in concealment and who is madly in love with the girl.

—The tug C. W. Parker, while towing the schooner S. A. Wood to Evanstown, Ill., burst her boiler at nine o'clock Monday morning, when off Lincoln park. The following were killed: Robert Lakey, captain; John Callaghan, engineer; Peter Rodgers, fireman, and Wm. Burton, cook. The only man on the tug who survived, Wm. M'Guire, a deck hand, is badly injured.

—Martel Fearing was repeatedly visited, at Plain City, O., so he says, by the ghost of an old hunter, who declared that there was a valuable deposit of lead on the farm. Under the unearthly guidance, Fearing dug night after night to find the mineral; but the ghost did not direct any precaution against accident, and finally the shaft caved in, injuring the miner fatally.

—An Allentown lady while swinging a few days ago met with a singular accident, according to the *Chronicle*. She was alone and mounted a swing and after swinging awhile the board on which she stood slipped out and she fell "upside down," as the informant said, her foot catching at the rope. In this unpleasant position she remained quite a while before she was released.

—Cardinal Newman's familiarity with Scripture is spoken of as something wonderful. He seems to have the whole Bible at his fingers' ends, and he fortifies each point in his sermons with quotations from the Old and the New Testament with admirable tact and ingenuity. "He is a living protest," says a Protestant writer, "against the popular idea that Catholics do not encourage the study of the Bible."

—A black bass was discovered in the centre of a cake of ice at Rondout on Monday. It had been locked up there for eight months and was frozen stiff when cut out. It was placed in a sprinkling pot containing cistern water and in half an hour showed signs of life. Now, according to the Albany *Knickerbocker*, it occupies a place in a globe on the counter at a drug store and is as lively as it ever was.

—Mrs. Davis sold her dwarfed sons to a showman, in Knox county, Ohio, twenty-seven years ago, and has seen them only once since. On that occasion, having repented of the bargain, she went with a Sheriff to recover them; but the showman tucked them under his arms and fled to the woods. They are particularly wanted at home just now to look after some property that has been left for them.

—Friday morning, D. Wappington, employed at the Central refinery, at Kennedy Station, West Penn Road, met with a terrible accident. He was engaged filling a still and broke the key of the cock, which let the oil out on himself and also on another still, where it ignited. In a moment he was enveloped in flames, which burned him fearfully. He suffered terribly for a short time, when death came to his relief.

—An amateur band made the music for a Sunday school festival at Russellville, O. One member was led away from his duty as drummer by a girl who sold ice cream, and when the leader called him to play he disobediently remained with her and the refreshment. The exasperated leader seized the drummer by the collar and dragged him to the music stand. Then the drummer drew a pistol and shot the other dead.

—An Alabama newspaper says that Mrs. James Bryant, of Lowndes county, donated last year her colossal fortune of natural black hair for the benefit of the Memphis yellow-fever sufferers. It realized several hundred dollars and has now come back to the original owner by the kindness of a Boston merchant, who was the last purchaser. It will be raffled for in Montgomery in an evening or two for the benefit of General Hood's children, and everybody should take a chance.

—Deacon Griffith, a wealthy farmer and church member of Warren county, Iowa, ruined a young woman and then ran her out of the county to prevent her appearing against him. The community became indignant, and a Vigilance Committee went to his house the other night, took him out and applied a coat of tar and feathers. A firebrand was about to be applied, when his piteous appeals saved him. He was required to give a promise to leave the county in ninety days.

—John Fendick, of Columbia, Lancaster county, has succeeded in raising tobacco from Cuban seed, and the result of his test is reported to be flattering. The plants were not set out until after harvest, and have matured in nearly a month less time than ordinary tobacco. The average width of the leaves is from 30 to 42 inches; average width, 18 to 22 inches; number of leaves on a stalk, 12 to 16. This is claimed to be the first successful attempt at raising Cuban tobacco in Pennsylvania.

—A colored person named Williams is a candidate for the Ohio Legislature on the Republican ticket in Cincinnati. Some of the stalwarts are making a strong effort to induce him to withdraw, as his presence on the ticket gives offence to the masses of the party. No objection is made to Williams but the color of his skin. The Republicans of Cincinnati think he would suit better for minister to Hayti or consul to Monrovia than as a candidate for the Ohio Legislature. This is consistency, of course.

—James Goldsbury, of Davenport, Ia., formerly of Warwick, Mass., recently celebrated the twentieth anniversary of his marriage, and on that occasion he stood in the stockings that his grandfather wore when he married in 1794, that his father had on when he took the matrimonial vows in 1827 and himself wore when he led his bride to the altar in 1859. An exchange says: "They made good stockings ninety years ago in old Massachusetts, you may believe. Mr. Goldsbury's samples are of white cotton, knit, and made to wear with knee breeches."

—The most unexpected (and we might state romantic) marriage, says a Georgia paper, that has ever occurred in Taylor county took place at the residence of Mrs. Bartlett, on Friday night. By the Rev. J. G. Murray, Mr. John Childrews, twenty-three years of age, to Mrs. Bartlett, fifty-nine years of age, wife of the late James Bartlett, whose death occurred about three months ago. Mr. Childrews is a poor but worthy young man who has for several years past been an employe of Mr. Bartlett. Mrs. Bartlett, being a lady of considerable wealth, has agreed to thoroughly educate her husband, and he is now in attendance at Butler Female College and Male Institute.

—Felix Meier, of Detroit, has devoted ten years and $7,000 to the construction of a clock. It is 18 feet high, 8 broad, and weighs two tons. It has a great variety of automatic devices, but the most remarkable are those connected with the striking of the time. At the end of every quarter hour an infant in a carved niche strikes with a tiny hammer upon the bell which he holds in his hand. At the end of each half hour a youth strikes, at the end of three-quarters of an hour a man, and at the end of each hour a graybeard. Death then follows to toll the hour. At the same time a large music box begins to play, and a scene is enacted upon a platform. Washington slowly rises from a chair to his feet, extending his right hand, presenting the Declaration of Independence. The door on the left is opened by a servant, admitting all the Presidents from Washington's time, also *de facto* Mr. Hayes. Each is dressed in the costume of his time, and the likenesses are good. Passing in file before Washington, they face, raise their hands as they approach him, and, walking naturally across the platform disappear through the opposite door, which is promptly closed behind them by a second servant.

Worthless Stuff!—Not so fast, my friend; If you could see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering, and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy." See another column.

The State Treasury Ring.

THE ATTEMPT TO REVIVE A CORRUPT AND POWERFUL CONSPIRACY.

We have no Congressmen to elect in Pennsylvania this fall; no members of the State Legislature, and no State officers with the exception of State Treasurer, but upon the choice of this officer important results depend. He is by law the custodian of all moneys in the public treasury and responsible for their safekeeping. In recent years, Republican Treasurers have had control of millions of dollars of balances, presumable lying idle in the Treasury vaults, but in reality loaned out all over the State. With the revival of business, which will largely increase the State revenues, it is almost certain there will be large balances under the control of the State Treasurer to be elected in November, and who will assume the duties of the office in June next, succeeding Colonel Noyes, the present Democratic Treasurer. The Democratic party hold that this system of unexpended treasury balances is all wrong; that they are a constant temptation and invitation to the liberality and corruption of legislators, as well as a means of corrupt and unlawful gain by the State Treasurer, who is tempted to use them, as Republican Treasurers invariably have done in this State for the past twenty-five years, for purposes of speculation. These unexpended balances, the Democratic party holds, should be applied to the reduction of the State debt, and if this cannot be advantageously done, then the taxes should be reduced so that the revenues collected will only be sufficient to defray the expenses of the Government, economically administered. We hold further, and our candidate for State Treasurer, Daniel O. Barr, Esq., is pledged to this course of administration, that the State funds, remaining unexpended in the public treasury, shall not be used for speculative purposes, but sacredly guarded to meet all just and lawful demands of public creditors. During the two years past, that the State Treasury has been under Democratic guardianship, there has been no scandal as to its management—no Treasury Ring dispensing favors in the interest of a political party or the section of a party—no misappropriation of the public funds. This condition of affairs we desire to perpetuate, and if the Democratic party is successful in the election of its candidate for State Treasurer, the assurance can be confidently given that it will be done.

How is it with the Republican party and its candidate? With their success it is an admitted fact, demonstratable by the controlling influences of their Convention and the surroundings of their candidate, that the infamous and corrupt Treasury Ring which dominated the politics and legislation of Pennsylvania for years, will be rehabilitated in all its power at Harrisburg. This cannot be gainsaid. It is in the air. The election of Mr. Butler will mark a revival of the old Treasury Ring, with all its demoralizing schemes of personal and political gain. The adoption of the new Constitution and the election of Colonel Noyes in 1877, drove the Ring from the Treasury, but as the Republican Legislature has steadfastly refused to pass the needed laws for carrying out the reforms of the new Constitution, let the Cameron Republican Ring candidate for Treasurer be elected this fall, and within a year the old combinations will be at their old work in the Treasury and throughout the State.

From 1861 to 1877, with the exception of two years, the Treasury of the State has been controlled by ringsters, some of whom secured their elections by the Legislature by the most adacious bribery. This was the golden period of the Treasury Ring's power. It is reported of one Treasurer that he paid out in one day, from his room at Harrisburg, over sixty thousand dollars for the legislative votes that secured his nomination and election as Treasurer for *one* year. The salary attached to the office was but five thousand dollars, a year, and under the law the Treasurer was not allowed to use a dollar of the State funds for speculative or personal purposes. But the Treasury Ring cared nothing for the law or official oaths. At times there were as high as three millions of dollars of unexpended balances in the Treasury. This was the banking capital of the Ring; the money it loaned out in prosperous times at six, eight and ten per cent. interest. The fact that a candidate could pay out, *for one year in the office*, sixty thousand dollars bribe money, shows the money there was in the place for the Ring. Treasurer Mackey lost, by the failure of political friends with whom he had deposited State funds, over one hundred and sixty thousand dollars in a single year, yet he promptly made the defalcation good *out of the profits* of his other operations with the unexpended balances. The Treasury Ring conducted a banking business with the people's money, against which no legitimate bank in the State could successfully compete. Their capital was the two or three millions in the State Treasury, and operating through the Legislature—of course corruptly—they had no difficulty in securing laws maintaining the unexpended balance at the highest figures. *They actually collected unnecessary taxes from the people that they might speculate with the money!*

Nor was this all. While the Treasury ringsters amassed great wealth out of their speculative operations in State funds, they built up and consolidated a political power that controlled the Republican party for years, and through that party controlled the State; and the attempt is now being made, through the election of the Ring candidate for Treasurer, to reinstate this power at the State Capital. The ways of the Treasury Ring in strengthening their political supremacy were peculiar, and were felt in every county of the State where a needed delegate to a Convention or a desirable member of the Legislature was to be chosen. Deposits of State funds were allotted to favored politicians to place in banks for their own personal benefit; and private banks or chartered banks, whose influence it was important to secure, were made depositories and allowed to make what profits they could by *loaning the people's money back to the people*. It was by such methods, as well as by bold, unblushing bribery, the Treasury Ring of Kemble and Mackey, they being the leading directors, was maintained and perpetuated. Its hold on the politics of the State was firm and sweeping, but fearfully demoralizing. It controlled the Republican party in Convention and Legislature; nominated and defeated candidates; had a powerful Harrisburg lobby at its beck and nod, and the Republican press pensioned and corrupted. It was master of the State.

It is this Treasury Ring that the Republican managers and jobbers propose to reinstate in power at Harrisburg. There has been an interregnum of honesty and square dealing for a couple of years. But the Ring is hungry for its old power and its old gains. The plan of operations was laid down at the Republican State Convention, and the first step was the nomination, under the auspices of Cameron, Quay, Kemble & Co., of Mr. Butler of Chester county for State Treasurer. Kemble, who promoted this nomination, was a leading spirit of the Treasury combination when Mr. Mackey was at its head, as well as during his own term as State Treasurer, when he amassed immense wealth on a trifling salary. Butler is the chosen one of the Ring. He is allied with the legislative corruptionists. He moved in the Republican caucus that Cameron's nomination for the United States Senate should be made unanimous, thus ignoring and disregarding the honest sentiment of the Republicans of Chester county. He voted against the expulsion from the Legislature of the convicted briber and lobbyist Petroff. His especial friends and supporters in the Republican State Convention rejected with insults and contumely Wolfe's resolution demanding honest men in office and denouncing the corrupt methods adopted to pass Kemble's four millions steal last winter. Obviously, in selecting Mr. Butler as their candidate for State Treasurer, the Treasury Ring knew what it was about. It picked out a reliable man for the work proposed.

We turn from this dangerous and alarming record of the Republican candidate for State Treasurer, which clearly shows his connection with the worst elements of the Republican party, to the Democratic nominee, Mr. Barr, and we have every assurance that under his administration of the State Treasury the Constitution and laws will be rigidly construed and implicitly obeyed in the management of the State funds. There will be no speculation or stock gambling with the people's money. There will be no Treasury Rings. The books of the office will be open to the public. The unexpended balance will not be the banking capital of a combination of reckless political and financial speculators. Mr. Barr is pledged by the resolutions of the Democratic Convention, and by his own record and declarations, to this course. And his election is the one guarantee possible to the people of Pennsylvania that the old Treasury Ring will not be revived in all its power and corruption. This is the most important home issue on which our people will vote in November.

Facts Incontrovertible.—The people of Cambria county, or a goodly portion of them at least, will substantiate the fact—

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $3.50 to $2.75, we are never out of them;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $4.00 to $3.00, we always have them on hand;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $5.50 to $4.00, they are always in stock;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $6.75 to $5.75, we can always find them for customers;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $8.50 to $6.75, we don't tell people we have just sold the last suit;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $12.25 to $10.50, we can always furnish a perfect fit.

Remember that the goods quoted above are lined throughout, and are saleable, desirable and serviceable clothing.

Pants we can sell in jeans from 50c. up; in cotton worsted from 90c. up; in cassimeres from $2.75 up. In gents' furnishing goods we can sell white laundried shirts from 40c. up; calico shirts from 20c. up; undershirts and drawers from 20c. up; suspenders from 6c. up; half hose from 4c. up; hats from 25c. up; caps from 5c. up. The largest stock of trunks and valises in Altoona.

Remember we are slaughtering summer clothing, straw hats, etc., in order to close out all kind of summer wear at the New Clothing Depot, 1230 Eleventh avenue, which is known far and near as the cheapest house in the trade, and the best place in the country to buy good clothing, hats, caps and furnishing goods at honest prices.

Charles Simon,
In Dr. Christy's Building, in rear of Logan House, Altoona, Pa.

Phenomena in the Oil Region.—A well of refined oil and another of pure ice water, the former in the Trumbull county (O.) oil region and the latter in Venango county, this State, are among the latest phenomena peculiar to the production of petroleum. A recent Meadville dispatch says of these wells:

> Some months ago a party of oil operators from Titusville and St. Petersburg began operations in the newly discovered oil region of Trumbull county, Ohio. They have struck a vein of petroleum of a character heretofore unknown in the oil business. It is lubricating oil of the finest quality, and it comes from the earth refined and ready for use on the finest machinery. This well is flowing five barrels of this oil a day, for which the operators have a ready sale at $16 a barrel. Ordinary oil in the Pennsylvania regions, is now selling at 65 cents a barrel. The tract in which this phenomenal well is located is near West Mecca. Two thousand acres have been leased at enormous prices by other speculators. The discoverers of this refined lubricating oil are putting down other wells on their land.
>
> Among the sand rock taken from Tew & Thurston's new oil well near State Line at a depth of over 1,800 feet, was a piece thickly studded with sea shells, and bearing impressions of the most curious fishes.
>
> Four miles from Clintonville, Venango county, a well was sunk three months ago to the depth of 900 feet. No oil, but a heavy vein of gas was found. The owner of the well attempted to remove the casing. It was raised a foot. The fresh water at the top of the hole rushed into the space at the bottom. It was caught by the great rush of gas and thrown a hundred feet in the air. This natural fountain has been gushing at the rate of 2,000 barrels of ice-cold water a day ever since, with no indication that it will ever cease.

A splendid body is a rarity, and the reason that few men or women reach this standard is that they neglect themselves and fall into decline. Some simple trouble of the blood, lungs, nerves, liver, stomach, kidneys, or genital organs, develops into a chronic character. The effect is soon observable in the appearance and feelings of the loveliest woman or handsomest man. "It is never too late to mend," however, if Sandaline is used. The dyspeptic is cured of all trouble. The nervous sufferer is soothed. The victim of liver complaint, kidney affections, or blood disorders, is thoroughly restored. All those who have become affected with painful complaints find in Sandaline a reliable remedy. Sandaline Hair Life makes the hair soft and glossy and prevents baldness. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price $1. Ask your druggist.

Atlanta, Dec. 19, '78.—Dr. Gounod, 5 West 14th St., N. Y.: About fifteen years ago I was unfortunate enough to get sick, and through mismanagement it became constitutional. I then was long troubled with eruptions on my breast, a kind of dry scaly scab, also lumps on different parts of my body. My hair all came out, and I was generally dilapidated. I tried various physicians, visited the hot springs and other places, but found no relief. Sandaline, Sandaline Hair Life and Sandaline Lotion have made a new man of me, and you may use this as you please. V. S. Hutton.

Dr. Gounod's great medical work, full of interest, over 250 pages. Price $1.00. Send for it.

Fighting for Life.—A special telegram to the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, dated Sept. 19th, says:

> The effort to save the life of John O'Neill, one of the Mollie Maguires to be executed at Sunbury next month has not been abandoned, although the lower court pronounced him guilty. The Supreme Court affirmed the judgment, and the Board of Pardons at its recent session, refused to recommend him to Executive clemency. Father Koch, who made a strong appeal for the condemned before the Board of Pardons, is convinced that he is innocent of the crime for which he was convicted. He places unlimited confidence in the truthfulness of the recent statement of McManus, to be hanged with O'Neill, and to-day called on the Governor and asked for such action as would prevent the execution of O'Neill in case McManus should reiterate on the scaffold the statement made to Father Koch and his counsel, admitting that he was present when Coroner Hesser was murdered, but exculpating O'Neill or make other declarations showing the innocence of the latter. Father Koch is anxious that a reprieve should be prepared and transferred to the Sheriff of Northumberland county immediately after McManus' dying words, provided they indicate the innocence of O'Neill.
>
> Similar action was taken in the case of Thomas Duffy, one of the six Mollie Maguires executed in Pottsville, in June, 1877, but the reprieve did not leave the pocket of the Governor's private secretary. It was ascertained after the six Mollies had expiated their crimes that one of them had made a confession fully exculpating Duffy. The Governor has not decided whether he will act on the suggestion of Father Koch.

"That Great Encyclopædia."—Volume one of the new "Library of Universal Knowledge" is issued September 20th. It contains 736 pages of small but clear and beautiful type, handsomely printed on good paper, and is neatly and strongly bound in cloth, half morocco and half Russia, at 50 cents, 75 cents, and $1.00 per volume. The succeeding volumes will appear about two each month, till the 20 volumes completing the work are issued. Specimen volumes are sent to any part of the United States (10 cents extra for postage), with privilege of return after ten days examination. Special terms are offered to early subscribers and to clubs, of which full particulars are sent free on request by the publishers, the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York.

That a complete Encyclopædia, first class in character, and containing more matter than any heretofore published in this country at any price, should be made and sold for the trifling sum of $10.00, seems so extraordinary that many who wish it may be true are very naturally incredulous. The same house publish a large list of standard works, all at similarly low prices, and the presence of some of them already in the hands of hundreds of thousands of lovers of good books in all parts of the land is naturally and rapidly transforming the incredulous into patrons and enthusiastic friends of the enterprise. No mystery is made of the cause of the low prices, which are the result of the reduced cost of manufacture to about one-half what it was a few years ago, the method of sale direct to the purchaser, thus saving him the large commissions commonly paid to agents and dealers, and the immense number sold. It is worth the cost of a postal card to see their catalogue.

We have a speedy and positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and a sweet breath. Price 50 cts. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg. [5-16.—e.o.w.dm.]

YOUNG AMERICA

STILL LEADS THE VAN!

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

Young America Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

READ THE NEW PRICE LIST

—OF—

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

—AT THE—

BIG "BOSS" CLOTHING HOUSE

OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA!

WE SNATCHED THESE

GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!

THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!

A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Good Working Suit for that others sell for $3.50.	$2.75	A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for that others sell for $13.00.	$10.00
A Man's Good Warm Suit for that others sell for $6.00.	4.00	A Man's Good Warm Coat for that others sell for $2.25.	1.50
A Man's Good Warm Suit for that others sell for $7.00.	5.00	A Man's Good Working Pants for that others sell for $1.00.	75c.
A Man's Good Business Suit for that others sell for $9.00.	7.00	A Man's Good Dress Shirt for that others sell for 75c.	50c.
A Man's Extra Good Business Suits for that others sell for $11.50.	9.00	A Man's Good Hat for that others sell for 75c.	38c.
A Man's Good Dress Suit for that others sell for $15.00.	12.00	A Boy's Good Hat for that others sell for 40c.	25c.
A Man's Extra Good Dress Suit for that others sell for $22.00.	18.00	A Child's Suit, from 5 to 9 years, (the child, not the suit,) for that others sell for $3.25.	2.25
A Man's Good Overcoat for that others sell for $3.50.	2.50	A Boy's Good Suit, from 9 to 12 years, (the boy, not the suit,) for that others sell for $4.50.	3.00
A Man's Good Overcoat for that others sell for $7.50.	5.00	A Man's Suit of Underclothing for that others sell for 75c.	40c.
A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for that others sell for $11.50.	8.00		

DON'T INVEST YOUR MONEY IN CLOTHING

Before you examine the above priced Goods at the

Young America Clothing House,

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,
Sept. 26, 1879.-1m. ALTOONA, PA.

THE PRINCIPAL CLOTHING HOUSE

—IS FAMOUS—

OAK HALL!

This Long Established Clothing House, Known all the Country Round,

Has been brushed up with improvements in the house and the stock, and is in working trim for the coming season, 1879-1880, with an unapproachable assortment of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

That beats all our own former efforts for beauty and completeness.

Everywhere the note of brisk times is sounding, and Oak Hall is on time—ready now—to show the people the most worthy Exhibition of Ready-made Clothing that can be seen anywhere in America.

People may guess that Wanamaker & Brown have not been idle these past summer months when they come and see the familiar but new look on the old-fashioned rooms, and note the quantity and quality of the

FAVORITE BRAND OF CLOTHING

THAT IS

TO MAKE BUSINESS SPIN

And the Salesrooms of

OAK HALL to Bristle with Activity.

Prices will not be in question, for while, touching the assortment, there will be

Rooms Full of Clothing for Rough Work,

Rooms Full of Clothing for Store Wear,

Rooms Full of Clothing for Fine Dress.

All made up to our own high standard of manufacture, there will be prices so low marked on the garments that even the wholesale work being retailed is thrown completely in the shade. There is only one

OAK HALL FOR GOOD CLOTHING,

And Mr. Wanamaker's respects to old friends and new patrons, to say that there are Open Doors and hearty welcome every week-day for all who choose to come to buy or look or compare; and this house-warming invitation is cordially extended to everybody to drop in and see the changes and additions in convenience and stock in the

Oak Hall of 1879.

☞ A sufficient force of polite salesmen are in attendance to promptly wait on customers, and the number will be increased for any extra hurry of business.

☞ The MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT is the special care of gentlemen of long experience.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

Oak Hall, 6th and Market, Philadelphia.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

THE
LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER,
Established in 1794.

DAILY and WEEKLY.

A NEWSPAPER OF GENERAL STATE CIRCULATION, widely known and read; approved and recognized by the representative men of the party as a fearless, independent and useful expounder and defender of Democratic ideas.

In view of the approaching fall elections its general circulation will be a most effective means of aiding the success of its party. Committeemen and active Democrats can do no better work than get up clubs for it in connection with their local paper.

For the remainder of the year, *on trial*,—to Jan. 1, 1880,—for 50 cents, in advance, or $2.00 from now until Dec. 1, 1880. Specimen number mailed free on application.

Besides its political features its contents include a variety of original and selected miscellany, fiction and poetry; general, State, personal and local news; home and foreign correspondence; grain, stock, cattle and produce markets; agricultural reports, discussions and miscellany; real estate register and best class of advertising.

A valuable advertising medium for all who want to buy or sell.

Four months for 50 cents.

Steinman & Hensel, Publishers,
Lancaster, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Mary Hobart, deceased.

Having been granted letters testamentary on the estate of Mary Hobart, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

T. O'LEARY, Executor.
Clearfield Twp., Sept. 5, 1879.-6t.

J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,

CASH DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Clothing,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,

AND ALL OTHER KIND OF

STAPLE GOODS

usually kept in a first class country store.

Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at cash prices. The patronage of everybody wishing to get full value for their money is earnestly and respectfully solicited.

J. A. MAHER.
Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.-tf.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first and final account of John Lloyd, Assignee of Theodore and Ellen Baker, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and unless exceptions are filed thereto, will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for confirmation, on Tuesday, the 7th day of October next.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 10, 1879.-3t.

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has **10 Acres of Meadow Land** near Wilmore which he wishes to dispose of at private sale. Said land is in good condition and will be sold very cheap. For further information call on or address F. L. Bradley or the owner,

T. G. OSTER.
[5-29.-2m.*] Braddock, Allegheny Co., Pa.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, - SEPT. 26, 1879.

P. F. Kirby's Withdrawal.

WILMORE, PA., Sept. 24, 1879.

To W. H. Sechler, Chairman Democratic County Committee:

DEAR SIR—At the instance of Hon. George W. Miller, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, and after a consultation with my friends, I have determined to withdraw from the contest as the nominee for Sheriff. There seems to be nothing [illegible] than the fact that should Mr. Nagle and myself continue the contest, we would both be defeated; at the same time I am convinced that my withdrawal and support of self and friends to Mr. Nagle would insure his success, and the party united, the county will give a [illegible] Democratic majority for our candidate for State Treasurer, Hon. Daniel O. Barr, who should not be made to suffer from our local [illegible].

I trust by this withdrawal [illegible] the many [illegible] who believe were wrong in the proceedings of the convention, but I yield to these lesser [illegible] rather than bring on greater, which the loss [illegible] State and county ticket would be.

Yours Respectfully, P. F. KIRBY.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-3.-1y.]

—The equinoctial storm sent its avant courier to us Wednesday morning.

—A carpenter shop in Altoona, with $200 worth of tools, was destroyed by fire Tuesday morning last.

—The firemen and brakemen on the Pennsylvania Railroad are glad. Their wages, it is said, are to be increased.

—An alleged horse-thief was brought here from Johnstown last Thursday night and committed to jail to answer.

—John Gelder, a freight conductor, was run over by the cars at Osceola, Clearfield county, last Thursday, and killed.

—Rena Myers' "Ethel Medium," an Altoona equine, won second money in a race at Jersey Shore, Lycoming county, last week.

—The young folks belonging to Rev. Father Dailey's Catholic congregation of Summitville picnicked in the woods near Hemlock last Saturday.

—Campbell, the railroad man who attempted to commit suicide in Pittsburgh the other day, was taken to Dixmont, where he died last Saturday.

—The Altoona base ball club failed to visit Ebensburg last Saturday. We are beginning to think they are afraid to measure bats with our picked nine.

—Capt. Wm. R. Jones, formerly of Johnstown, is now virtual manager of the Edgar Thomson steel works at Braddocks, and is competent to fill the bill.

—Miss Rose Quinn, a teacher in the Johnstown schools, and Mrs. E. Collins, of that city, did Ebensburg the honor of a visit the early part of the present week.

—Altoona policemen continue to arrest city drummers for selling goods without license. It is the new way to pay off the municipal indebtedness, you know.

—A [illegible]-year-old daughter of Mr. James Barnhart, Somerset county, was accidentally shot and instantly killed on Sunday last by [illegible], a boy of the same name and two years her elder.

—John Dixon, a Conemaugh man, was stabbed eleven times in the body and face in a row in a saloon in Johnstown on Saturday night. His assailants, Joseph and Robert Shore, are in jail.

—Dr. J. E. Hutchinson was married to Miss Amanda Gore on the 14th inst. Both parties live in Johnstown, where the groom stands high in the ranks of practising homoeopathic physicians.

—Chestnuts, black walnuts and shellbarks, in large quantities, for which cash will be paid at market prices, will be bought by Joseph [illegible] & Co., West ward, Ebensburg, beginning next Monday, 29th inst.

—The Republican convention to construct a county ticket will meet in Ebensburg next Monday afternoon. All indications point to the nomination of Mr. John T. Harris, of Johnstown, for the office of Sheriff.

—Mr. Harry C. Roberts, of this place, after a summer's work at the Mountain House, Cresson, has been assigned by the Western Union to the position of telegraph operator at Uniontown, Fayette county.

—Hon. A. K. McClure, editor of the Philadelphia *Times*, delivered an address at the Somerset County Agricultural Fair this week. What he knows or don't know, we forget [illegible], about farming, isn't worth knowing.

—President Garret, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, was in Johnstown the other day, and now rumors of the immediate completion of a branch railroad projected on paper between that place and Somerset are rife.

—Daniel O. Barr, Esq., Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, was in Johnstown last Sunday. We trust he will make it convenient to visit his many friends in northern Cambria during the progress of the campaign.

—The barn of Samuel Orr, ten miles east of Bakersville, was totally destroyed by fire on Friday night last, together with a quantity of grain, hay, etc. There was no insurance. Incendiarism is the explanation given of the fire.

—A young man named Barnes, of Everett, Bedford county, while making preparations to go hunting, accidentally discharged his gun and killed himself last Monday. He was a tobacconist by trade, and a married man.

—Owen Seward Jones, aged one year, one month and three weeks, died at the residence of Rev. J. J. Hughes, Ebensburg, September [illegible] last. His parents, Wm. R. and Margaret Jones, live in Carbon Run, Bradford county.

—We are pleased to learn that Casper W. [illegible], Esq., has resumed his position of local editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, vacated for a while by reason of illness. He is an indefatigable gatherer of news and a most pleasant writer.

—The election of an Orderly Sergeant for Co. A, Fifth regiment, P. N. G., to fill a vacancy will be held in the armory to-morrow evening. Should this election create yet other vacancies, the same will be filled immediately afterward.

—A piano and music store in Altoona succeeded on Wednesday of this week in securing a first-class local notice in the *Tribune* of that city in the reproduction of the transparent dodge of a threatening letter to an employee. Good—enough!

—Mrs. Ann Chase will offer at public sale at her residence on High street, next door to the Bank, at 2 o'clock, P. M., on Thursday next, a full line of household and kitchen furniture, consisting of chairs, tables, bedsteads, bedding, bureaus, stoves, etc.

—The goodly number of store boxes piled up in front of John Lloyd's long-established and well-patronized mercantile house tells the story of new goods just received, and mutely but eloquently invites everybody to call and buy to their heart's content and their pocket-books' profit.

—Mrs. Martz and Mr. Gallitzin Myers, two parties adjudged insane by a jury at the late term of Court, have been removed to Dixmont. It is hoped that the excellent medical treatment accorded such patients in that institution will ere long restore both to their wonted mental health and vigor.

—Mrs. B. E. Jones, milliner, High street, appeals to say to her customers in arrears that she is in urgent need of money wherewith to pay for a stock of choice fall and winter goods shortly to be laid in. We feel sure that this appeal will not go unheeded by those to whom it is immediately addressed.

—The leg of our townsman Mr. Edward Smith, on which a delicate surgical operation was successfully performed last week by Drs. Buck and Kelm, is healing as rapidly as could be looked for under the circumstances. The patient will be unable to leave his room, however, for some considerable time to come.

—Mr. A. J. Greer, of Altoona, is now Chairman of the Blair county Temperance Executive Committee, Rev. Samuel W. Duffield having taken occasion to resign that position. The warfare against the granting of license will be energetically continued in the future, but with what success of course remains to be seen.

—When a man secures the *sole* agency for a certain make of shoes, and those of the very best quality, as is the case with our mercantile friend John Lloyd, it is only a question of time, and a very short time, as to when he will get the *upper* hand in the trade and practice the *heeling* art on nearly everybody in the community.

—The house of Mr. George Statler, Johnstown, was burglariously entered last Saturday night, and a quantity of wearing apparel, some jewelry, a revolver, etc., carried off. The thieves, who are supposed to be a man and woman of the tramp persuasion, came very near setting the house on fire, and the police are industriously looking for them.

—A few days ago a young man named Stephen Boyd, aged about nineteen years, whose home was at Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, attempted to outrage Miss Nellie Baum, aged sixteen, with whom he was enamored, but the young lady fortunately succeeded in repulsing him, whereupon he committed suicide by hanging himself to a tree.

—Mr. Joe Parks, formerly road foreman of engines P. R. R., with headquarters at Conemaugh, but latterly filling a similar position on the Tyrone division, came to town last Monday, with his wife and a lady friend, for a brief holiday. He is one of the best fellows in the world, and we are glad to know that good luck has not ceased to pursue him.

—Mr. Ed. Kittell, of this town, and one of the very best penmen and accountants anywhere, went to Altoona Wednesday morning to take a desk in the car record office of the P. R. R. in that city, with Mr. Geo. W. Jones as his immediate superintendent. He is no stranger there, and it is therefore unnecessary to bespeak for him the smiles of the community.

—We regret to state that Mrs. Ann Myers, wife of Mr. Henry J. Myers, of Loretto, died at her husband's residence in that place on Wednesday last, in the 43d year of her age. Mrs. M. was a sincere Christian, an exemplary member of the Catholic church, and was respected and beloved by all who knew her. Mr. Myers has our deep sympathy in his bereavement.

—The Young America Clothing House of Altoona presents this week through our advertising columns a new list of prices remarkable for their transcendant cheapness, and as there are no more clever or reliable gentlemen in the clothing business than the proprietors of this renowned establishment, we have no hesitation in commending them to the patronage of our readers.

—We are glad to see that our friend Wm. Dillon, of the car record office, Altoona, has been promoted to the position of freight agent at Braddock, the duties of which he will assume on Wednesday next, Oct. 1st. Mr. Dillon has no superior as a gentleman and few as a scholar, and we are sure that he will not be found wanting in his new position or any other to which he may be called.

—Martin V. Turner, tried in the Clinton county Court last week for the murder of Maria J. Waple in Clearfield county three years ago, was acquitted on Saturday last. He was once found guilty of the charge, in Clearfield county, when a reversal was obtained from the Supreme Court and a change of venue to Clinton county ordered. It was a narrow escape and a welcome turn of events for Turner.

—There was never such another crop of hickory nuts, chestnuts, beechnuts, and nuts of every description, as this fall, but despite this fact, squirrels and pigeons persistently and provokingly keep away from Cambria county. A sportsman tells us that he invaded all parts of our neighboring townships a day or two since, but the strictest search failed to show up more than three squirrels, none of which was captured.

—Henry Clabaugh, a switch-tender in the P. R. R. Co.'s yard at Altoona, met with a sad and sudden death Sunday last. He had turned a switch for an engine to pass, and had then jumped on the footboard to ride a short distance, but unfortunately, in alighting, stepped immediately in front of the Way Passenger train, which ran over him and instantly crushed out his life. He was 22 years of age, and leaves a wife and two children.

—Robert Hilze, a resident of Philadelphia and a pressed-bricklayer by occupation, had his jaw severely cut, his right ear badly torn, and his back and arm painfully bruised and wrenched in Altoona, on Friday last, in consequence of a scaffold on which he was at work giving way and precipitating him a distance of twenty-two feet. A colored hod-carrier went down with him, but falling on top of Hilze, did the latter more injury than he sustained himself.

—A prominent, prosperous and persevering citizen of Johnstown, who is still in the prime of life, recently embarked for the fourth time on the sea of matrimony, the mate of his ship—courtship—and marriage in this instance being a niece, if we are rightly informed, of the second wife of his bosom. The happy husband for the fourth time evidently intends to Stack(a)house full of wives on the "other shore," if it should take him all his lifetime to do it.

—In consequence of the retirement from active duty of the venerable Father Bradley, who must now be nearly if not quite ninety years of age, not less than fifty of which have been spent as pastor of St. Patrick's church, Newry, Rev. Father Martin, one of the curates at St. John's church, Altoona, has been assigned to duty as pastor of the congregation to which the venerable priest above named has so long, so faithfully and so acceptably ministered.

—Hon. A. A. Barker, of Ebensburg, represented this end of Cambria county at the State Prohibition Convention at Altoona on Tuesday last. His name was placed on the State Central Committee, and, at a meeting of the Committee subsequently held, he was chosen Treasurer of that organization. We have not yet learned whether it is Mr. Barker's intention to have placed in nomination a local ticket for Cambria county to be supported at the polls next November.

—Samuel Brown, a Blair county man, perished in a mining shaft near Tombstone, Pima county, Arizona, on the 28th ultimo, from the effects of foul air. A copy of the Arizona *Star*, in chronicling the accident, says: "Little was known of the deceased beyond the fact that he was born seventeen miles from Altoona. He was known to speak of his father as a foreman in the Cambria Iron Works." The father of the deceased now resides at Springfield Mines, Blair county.

—We were favored with a visit last Tuesday from the young man Stoner who was a few weeks since confined in our county jail for safe-keeping owing to temporary aberration of the intellect. Since his release, he has been living at the home of his parents, in Newry, Blair county, and we are glad to know that all his faculties have returned to their normal condition, no more to be overclowded we feel sure. His ailment was due directly to illness, of which no traces now remain.

—No paper in Cambria county has as yet hoisted nor is likely to hoist the name of Kirby for Sheriff. This is excepting the Johnstown *Tribune* from the list. Our townsman "Uncle" Joe Gutwald is no newspaper man and owns no stock of that kind, but he swears he is not thereby to be deterred from throwing his colors to the breeze. He wears on his hat a riband which bears the legend, "For Sheriff, P. F. Kirby," and takes no pains to retire it from the public gaze. We mention this as an incidental straw which has been wafted within our observation.

—The new passenger cars recently put upon the P. R. R. have some modern improvements which render them much more convenient than any yet introduced on that or any other road. Each of the cars has a small retiring room, in which a sofa, washstand, etc., is placed, thus enabling a traveler who has not the means or inclination to travel in a Pullman coach to make his toilet before leaving the train, which is often a great convenience. The Pennsylvania company, as an exchange aptly remarks, always keeps in advance of all others in furnishing comfort and convenience to their patrons.

—It has transpired that the two seemingly belated damsels who last week refused to be interrogated on our streets by a hotel clerk composed part and parcel of the renowned female base ball club which a few weeks since went on a tour, failed to make enough money to pay expenses, and was disbanded in a Western town. The girls were left penniless in a strange place, the manager deserting them, and were obliged to make their way back home on the strength of charitable contributions. The two and their own pedal extremities went northward, with some point in Clearfield county as their place of destination.

—Messrs. D. W. Luke, of South Fork, and T. H. Heist, of Ebensburg, are engaged in repairing and placing in first-class order the collieries at South Fork, this county, formerly operated by the Cambria Coal and Coke Company. This bituminous coal is taken from the White Ash Miller vein, is considered to be about the purest and best in the county for the generation of steam or the manufacture of iron or steel, while for household purposes cannot be excelled. They will be ready to ship coal on the 1st of October, and as there are no more reliable business men in the county than the two gentlemen named, the public may rest assured that they will give prompt attention to all orders with which they may be favored.

—"Why I became a Catholic" is the subject of a lecture to be delivered at the Court House this (Friday) evening, at 7½ o'clock, by Mr. E. F. Cleaves, a resident, we believe, of Columbus, Ohio, and a former clergyman of the Episcopal Church. The lecture, which was delivered at Wilmore on Friday evening and again in Johnstown on Sunday evening last past, is said to be a plain statement of the reasons which induced the lecturer to change his faith, and contains nothing which can possibly give offence to any one. No admission fee will be charged, but a collection will be taken up to defray expenses and aid Mr. Cleaves in his efforts to support himself and his family, this being the method adopted by him for that purpose.

—Professor Gass, the historian of the craft at the late printers' picnic at Cresson, has in contemplation the issuing in book form of a much more elaborate history of journalism than the one he was debarred from promulgating on that memorable occasion by reason of the noise created by the advent on the scene of the Ebensburg excursionists, and if he don't complete the work it will be for want of sufficient encouragement. With that object in view, he has issued a circular to the several newspaper men in the Juniata valley and parts adjacent requesting them to furnish him with a running history of names of papers, names of editors, and the dates connected therewith, what special thing called the paper into existence, its politics, size, price of subscription, enlargements, changes, etc., with a biographical sketch of the editors who have had, as well as those who still have, charge of the respective papers. A volume of the kind would make intensely interesting reading to more than the newspaper men themselves, and we certainly hope that the project will be crowned with success.

—The trot against time of the celebrated Hambletonian horse of Mr. Thomas Dumphy, of St. Augustine, came off at Altoona yesterday week, according to programme. Mr. Dumphy proposed to trot one mile inside 2.55, himself holding the ribbons, and to have no more than two trials, and on the issue depended a bet of $100—$50 for and $50 against. Messrs. T. H. Heist, of Ebensburg, and Henry Gore, of Johnstown, acted as judges, with F. P. Tierney, Esq., of Altoona, as referee. The first heat was made in 2.54, and the second in 2.53, and Mr Dumphy, by unanimous consent of all interested, took possession of the doubly earned stakes. The race was witnessed by a large and interested crowd, among whom were a dozen or more Ebensburgers.

—Sergeant John E. Scanlan, of Ebensburg, was a member of Co. A. 11th Pennsylvania Reserves, during the late war. He participated in the seven days' fight in front of Richmond in 1862, and carries to this day the mark of an honorable wound then and there received. To Sergeant Scanlan is due the credit of capturing the first rebel who by the fortune of war chanced to fall into the clutch of Co. A. It was at Gaines' Hill. The enemy and our own troops were at the moment engaged in promiscuous skirmishing, and Sergeant Scanlan managed to get the drop on the other fellow and marched him into camp. The event was duly celebrated; but shortly afterward, the tables were effectually turned by the capture of the entire 11th regiment, along with Gen. McCall, the commander of the regiment by the rebels.

—Master Thomas B. Wherley, of this place, was examined at Annapolis, Md., last week for admission into the United States Navy as a cadet of engineers. In all the mental requirements, such as a knowledge of grammar, geography, history and mathematics, he stood in the front rank of the class, numbering about two hundred, but one purely physical test ruled him out. It was that of being unable to read printed matter in type so large as a quarter of an inch in length with one eye closed at the distance of twenty-five feet. Such tests as these are once and again demanded by the fraudulent powers who at present rule the destinies of the nation. We understand that the young gentleman, who is an appointee of Hon. A. H. Coffroth, Congressman from this district, will at a future period again undergo the ordeal of an examining board of different caliber from the one now ruling.

—On Saturday evening of last week, a young man named Emerson Williams was caught in some portion of the machinery connected with the Steel mill at Johnstown and drawn through a space about six inches in width. He was an employee in that establishment, and it seems that his work for the week had been completed, but he tarried to assist a fellow-workman "out of the drag" when a fatal pulley caught him and drew him in. He was not instantly killed, strange as it may seem, but lingered in an unconscious condition several hours, when death kindly intervened to put an end to his sufferings. The deceased was in his sixteenth year, and was a most exemplary young man. He was born in Ebensburg, and his father was Mr. Thomas W. Williams, for years a Cambria township farmer, afterward a merchant in this place, and subsequently and for the past eight or ten years a resident of Johnstown. The parents of the unfortunate youth and friends have our sincerest sympathy in the affliction which has overtaken them.

—Having reached a depth of eight hundred feet, as provided by contract, without striking oil, the parties interested in the test oil well in Jackson township, now propose to make an effort to secure subscriptions in order to sink the well twelve hundred feet more, or two thousand feet in all, and purchase casing for one hundred feet additional, the contractors agreeing to undertake the task of sinking the well for $1,50 per foot and furnishing the requisite casing for $200. As an inducement for outsiders to lend a helping hand in the enterprise, it is proposed to give subscribers to the new stock a full and undivided interest in the rentals and royalties of eight hundred acres of land, being one-half the tract leased for said purpose. In case the requisite amount, $2,000, is not obtained, the money subscribed and paid in will be refunded to all who have taken stock under the new dispensation, so that there will be no risk to run; while if oil should be reached in less than the contemplated distance, the balance of the money will be divided pro rata among the new subscribers. Parties wishing to invest can obtain further information by addressing P. F. Custer or John Singer, Sr., Johnstown, Pa.

—Mr. D. H. Kinkead, a well known and active Republican of this place, has recently received a letter from Mr. Frank McLaughlin—he who last fall headed a party of immigrants from Ebensburg and vicinity to Cresson, Kansas, all of whom, we are glad to hear, are doing well in their new homes. "Can't you come to Kansas?" writes Frank to Mr. Kinkead; "were you here this fall," he adds, "you could be Sheriff of Rooks county." Of course Mr. McLaughlin would not have written in such a strain to Mr. Kinkead had he not been prompted by some other motive than the one which is said to have induced a certain young man in the West to write to his father in the East urging him to move out there, inasmuch as it was the rule rather than the exception to elect d—d mean men to office in that part of the country. Mr. Kinkead, it is proper to say, is no aspirant for shrievalty honors, but he aptly remarks that the Democrats of Cambria county ought certainly to be able to fill any vacancies in that line which may exist there or anywhere else. One of the Cambria county boys, Mr. McLaughlin says, has been nominated for Register and Recorder of the county, and will be elected this fall, but the name of the fortunate individual is not given.

* * *

CO. A, 133D REGIMENT, P. V.—The 133d Regiment, P. V., was mustered into service at Harrisburg, August 13, 1862. The Colonel was F. B. Speakman, of Perry county; Abraham Kopelin, of Johnstown, since deceased, was Lieutenant Colonel; E. W. Schrock, of Somerset, was Major; James C. Noon, of Ebensburg, killed at Fredericksburg, was Adjutant, and Rev. A. J. Hartsock, of Johnstown, now a resident of Salina, Kansas, was Chaplain. Co. A of this regiment was recruited in Ebensburg by Capt. John M. Jones, who was killed at Fredericksburg. The First Lieutenant was Wm. A. Scott, who likewise lost his life on that bloody battle-field. Second Lieutenant F. M. Flanagan was subsequently promoted to the Captaincy of the company, and now lives in Dean township. James J. Will was made Orderly Sergeant, and since the war has not been a resident of Cambria county; 2d Sergeant J. O. Brookbank lives in Cameron county, while 4th Sergeant John N. Evans practices medicine in Indiana county. Of the Corporals, Samuel W. Davis, Ebensburg, was promoted to a Sergeantcy and subsequently to be Second Lieutenant, and is now Captain of Co. A, 5th Regiment; James M. Thompson, Ebensburg, is Second Lieutenant of Co. A, 5th Regiment; V. S. Barker, Ebensburg, is a prominent merchant; Meshac Thomas lives in Ohio and Joseph Stearns in Maine. Wagoner John W. Griffith is at present a resident of Clearfield county.

Co. A was mustered in for the term of nine months, and participated in the battle of Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, and the five days' battle of Chancellorsville, beginning May 1, 1863. When it was mustered out, May 26, 1863, at Harrisburg, it was found that nearly fifty per cent. of its original strength had either been killed or otherwise placed *hors de combat*. Of the surviving members, the following-named live in Cambria county at the present time: Richard J. Bennett, Patrick A. Burns, Patrick Burns, William H. Davis, Stephen Conrad, Robert Devereaux, Henry Carland, Hosea J. Evans, Edward J. Humphrey, now First Lieutenant of Co. A, 5th Regiment; Cyrus H. Frank, William W. Jones, Milton Jones, John Kimball, Levi Keith, David D. Lewis, Joseph Mack, Evan J. Michaels, William Makin, Wm. W. Howell, Peter Melhorn, Joseph Miller, Christian Shinafelt, Francis A. Sutton, James W. Whitehead, and Demetrius Weakland. Of the remaining members whose present whereabouts are known, George W. Berkey, Lewis R. Edwards and Evan E. Jones live in Michigan; Thomas D. Davis, Hugh E. Evans and R. H. Singer in Ohio; Samuel S. Gilsan, John W. Hughes, Edward Jones, Jr., Valentine W. Krise, Edward Patterson, Eldridge Stiles and David Thomas in other Western States; A. Y. Jones in McKean county; John A. Thompson in Butler county, and William E. Tibbott in Indiana county.

Why is it that so splendid a military organization as was the 133d regiment, with a record second to none for bravery based on intelligence, has never yet had a reunion of its surviving members?

* * *

DRS. OLDSHUE, No. 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa., are sustained in their principles by the community, and liberally patronized in their profession by all classes of citizens. They still continue to make every effort to relieve and cure suffering patients, leaving no source unexplored for the discovery of the true nature of every disease, and sparing no pains in the selection of the appropriate remedy in every case.

* * *

BEAUTIFIERS.—Ladies, you cannot make fair skins, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good health, strength, buoyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof. See another column.

* * *

—Dr. J. L. McKee, Pittsburgh, Pa.

[Not entered, etc. No rights reserved.]

SKETCHES
—OF—
PIONEER LIFE on the ALLEGHENIES.

NINTH PAPER.

"My heart is awed within me when I think
Of the great miracle that still goes on
In silence 'round me."

Why do poets write poetry? Because they are constrained by an innate and subtile consciousness of the laws and workings of nature—a consciousness more acute and piercing than that bestowed on the generality of mankind.

A practical mind sees a landscape in the aspect of mere utility or bodily comfort; it perceives waving fields of wheat, rye, oats, maize, buckwheat, etc.; apples, peaches and pears, cherries, plums, or berries—all good and luscious to the palate. Potatoes, beans, peas, cabbages, onions, and all the host of the vegetable kingdom, are very good and convenient for the storing of cellars during the reign of barren winter—all this is perceived and enjoyed by the practical mind with prudent and domestic emotions. But the poetic mind sees things in a different light. It not only enjoys the prudent and domestic emotions engendered by a view of nature, but also perceives an occult source of enjoyment through the outward scene which first presents itself. The practical mind sees trees, grass, plants, water, rocks, clouds and rain, with all the multitudinous phenomena which appear before it, while a poetic or philosophic mind recognizes a stupendous miracle of the highest art and science in continuous operation all around. A poet admires a grand evening scene around the departing footsteps of the king of day as he bows behind the western hills, and well he may love to look on the gorgeous picture. Let us analyze such an evening picture into its constituent parts, so that we may look into its nature. In the first place there is light—that subtile messenger to the nether world which philosophers know little about. Next comes the mysterious mists suspended in the heavens by a wondrous law of nature, the "waters above the firmament." There hangs the cloud suspended in the warm sunset air of the calm evening, *invisible* to the eye of the observer. Now the cool breath of approaching night breathes over the scene, and like a spirit the mysterious clouds spring into vision. Again, by what ineffable magic of nature are those misty curtains of evening tinted with their blending fairy colors? Who can make plain the process by which the Almighty calls up such a gorgeous display? This is not visionary, but true, substantiated fact. Let any one search into these things and he will be amazed at the wonders of a beauteous sunset.

We will now take up the thread of our "Pioneer Sketches."

Solomon Forshee settled in within the limits of Cambria county about the same time with Anderson and Turner. He took up a farm on the Beaver dam branch of Clearfield creek, near the present site of Chest Springs. Forshee and his boys followed hunting, trapping, etc., for a living, and they did not bother their heads with any other avocation. The Forshees were the most active men of their day in the athletic and manly sports of running, leaping, wrestling, etc. Along the bank of the Susquehanna, not far from Columbia, Lancaster county, are stone slabs, set up to mark the length of three leaps by young Solomon Forshee. These two slabs are sixty-six feet apart—three prodigious leaps, which, I believe, have not yet been surpassed in Pennsylvania. The slabs are still there to be seen by any curious observer who may wish to investigate. They were placed there by citizens of the locality who were desirous of marking such an extraordinary feat. Solomon Forshee died in his cabin up along Dough-trough Run, near Nagle's Mill, on the place at present owned by Michael Gooderham. The pioneer's remains are now lying on the old Baum place below Nagle's mill.

The Forshees were quiet, unobtrusive people, who always kept themselves aloof from the turmoil and bickerings of the world. They lived and employed themselves amid the wild scenes of nature, seeking neither fame, wealth nor favor. They were bold, hardy men, who valued their manhood above the corrupting wealth of kingdoms, and the liberty which they breathed in the mountain air was far sweeter to them than the adulation of sycophants to the ears of the lofty at heart. If they lived in poverty and seclusion they lived far removed from the upas circle of the scoffer, the derider, and the corrupt. They took their cue of living from the freshness and pureness of nature lying everywhere about them—pure air, pure water, and purity in everything. Amid such circumstances, purity of thought and living is a natural consequence, at least where human nature has fair play. They were not crowded down by the weight of an interminable pyramid of man-hatched casts of society, but stood as God designed that all men should stand, free and untrammelled citizens of the world. This pride-hatched pyramid of European oppression, instead of elevating human nature as Christianity intended it should be elevated, tends to press and weigh down the soul of man from its high prerogative of co-heir with Christ. Let any one deny this who can.

John Baum settled in on the banks of Chest creek, below Nagle's mill, about the year 1798.—Baum followed nothing but farming for an occupation. He raised a large family, and some of his descendants now reside in the neighborhood of the Cherrytree, in Susquehanna township. A daughter of his still lives in the vicinity of the old home on Chest creek. This daughter is now a very aged woman. Eighty times has the earth circled its orbit since she first viewed the light. The Baum family were very retired and peaceable people, never having any trouble with any one. Baum was at no time an office hunter, nor did he mix in politics at all. He was contented with a passage in the Ship of State, without striving for a berth as one of the crew. Sometimes the crew of a vessel is made up of only ordinary material in a moral sense, but nevertheless well fitted for their duty as bold and hardy seamen. So a mere passenger in the Ship of State has no business to meddle with the ropes any further than to choose good seamen who are competent and willing to conduct him safely on his voyage.

Christian Walters and family settled in near the Turners about the year 1822. He followed lumbering as well as farming for a livelihood. This family lived in a log house which is worth describing as its unique structure is not to be met with now-a-days. This house was constructed like an ordinary log house, all but the end which held the fire-place, and that capacious receptacle of fuel was most abnormal in its character. One whole end of the building would glow with an enormous blaze during a cold winter's night, and the volumes of "reek" freely generated from the burning logs escaped through an aperture running the whole length of the fire place—which aperture was effected by leaving out a log in building the end some five or six feet from the ground. This opening served most fitly, in conjunction with the chimney built against the wall outside, in giving a powerful draft to the fire inside. On a cold winter's night, while the storm was raging without, this huge and lengthy fire-place, with the family occupied in various ways sitting before it, afforded a cosy picture of domestic comfort and happiness. Strings of onions and dried apples hung in festoons from the fire-lit rafters above, giving an idea of plenty as they glinted in the warm light. There hang the rifle and powder horn in a handy position, while not far away is an abundance of dried venison—the product of a recent hunt. The faithful dog lies asleep before the cheering blaze at the feet of the mother, who is busily engaged at looping the worsted thread into warm feet wear for the family. A group of laughing and chatting children, seated on fleecy skins from the sheep's back, are busily and happily employed in cracking walnuts and devouring the rich kernel hidden and protected within. As the glowing blaze lights up their happy faces they present such a picture as might not be found in a palace. The poet Burns says truly:

"It's no' in titles nor in rank;
It's no' in wealth like Lon'on bank,
To purchase peace and rest;
It's no' in making muckle mair;
It's no' in looks, it's no' in lear,
To mak' us truly blest;
If happiness ha'e not her seat
And centre in the breast,
We may be wise, or rich, or great,
But never can be blest.
Nae treasures nor pleasures
Could make us happy lang
The heart aye 's the part aye
That makes us right or wrang."

So that pioneer family, buried in the wilds of the Alleghenies, were as happy as the wealth of worlds could make them, with none of the trouble and strife and envy which are sometimes the concomitants of riches. So could all men live as happily were there no vile, disturbing natures in the world who cannot live without stirring up strife. Such natures must, forsooth, show their domineering and hateful spirit in order to prove their superiority over their fellows, when in fact they are far inferior to an intelligent, peaceful nature—pride alone being commonly the prime mover in the actions of such disturbers. If all men had sufficient knowledge and a good enough will to act the upright part, they would need very lit le governing. The public school, it properly conducted, will act as a guide-post along the road of life to the church, and millions through its influence might be guided into the paths of religion who otherwise would never find the way.

We will now proceed with our pen-panorama of life in the wilderness.

John Burgoon, the father of Andrew, William and Louis Burgoon, of this county, used to pack iron on a horse from Dorsey's Forge, along the Kittanning Path, westward as far as Pittsburgh, meantime disposing of the iron along the route wherever in demand among the blacksmiths. The iron-packers generally went in companies of ten or twelve, and camped in the forest wherever nightfall overtook them. These jovial traders must have presented a picturesque and merry scene as they smoked around the camp-fire while the evening meal was being prepared. We will just depict a scene of this kind for the entertainment of the reader. It is a calm evening in early autumn when the iron-laden cavalcade winds slowly along the narrow trail through the interminable forest, whose leaves are putting on the many hued colors of the "melancholy days." The sun is just visible above the horizon amid the crimson tinted western clouds, peeping here and there between the boles of the mighty giants of the wilderness and casting slanting gleams of red light through amongst the withering colors of the changeful scene. Man and beast are weary and hungry, and the chattering flight of the wood-bird to its snug, warm nest suggests the idea of camp and supper. At this moment one of the men sings out, "I say, boys, isn't it about time to go into camp and get some supper? My stomach's a pretty good guide in such matters and it says supper with emphasis. Here is a right snug spot for a camp to halt say I!" This suggestion seemed to chime in with the inclination of the entire party, for immediately rang out a confused chorus of "whoas" which soon brought the procession to a stand-still. The horses were securely fastened to convenient saplings in a sheltered nook, and were presently munching away with evident relish at their ample supper of oats. In the meantime a cheerful fire had been kindled against a convenient back log, whose genial blaze diffused an agreeable warmth through the frosty air, while the aroma of decocting coffee and frying bacon whetted anew the keen appetites of the surrounding company. The dense rolling smoke ascended in a spiral, fleecy column amid the leafy branches, now and then obscuring the starry twinkles which were fast sprinkling the deep blue above, while the wierd chirpings of the katydid sounded all around. The distant bark of the fox came wafted on the fitful evening breeze, answered from another quarter by the low coo, coo of the coon, sounding ghostly through the deepening twilight. Seated around the ample fire, some puffed the fragrant weed, some partook of it after a grosser fashion, and all chatted in a blithe and merry strain. Presently the cook announced supper in a stentorian voice, when all fell to with a will and an appetite, the ash-cakes, bacon and coffee disappearing with magical rapidity. After supper story-telling, singing and joking beguiled the evening hours till far in the night, when, wrapped warmly up in blankets and overcoats, the men stretched themselves within the friendly shelter of a temporary booth erected for the occasion. Silence soon filled the great forest, and all slumbered till the first appearance of dawn when, springing up, the cook presently had the breakfast in readiness, the men in the meantime re-packing the horses. With the first peep of the sun the line of march was again taken up, and thus passed the time with the light-hearted travelers. A. D. H.

LORETTO, September 29, 1879.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., Sept. 14, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN.—I do not often write politics, but the eastern papers have such a total misapprehension of political results here, that I am impelled to correct the statements made by them as a class.

It is true that in the State and national issues the Republicans won the victory, but not by *majorities*, only by *pluralities*, which makes a vast difference. There is no change in political sentiment, but the W. P. C. and N. C. P. have been drawn mostly from the Democratic party. In a Presidential campaign, with only two candidates in the field California would likely go Democratic, at least it would if no secret service money was used by the Republicans.

Perkins is a *minority* Governor, and so of all the State officers. Many Democrats who were opposed to the new constitution voted for him, but many others who were new constitution men voted against him. It was a sadly mixed election. The Republican Congressmen were not elected either on party issues or on merit; but they had their names on the tickets, and the Governor being the main issue, every man selected his candidate for that office, and, losing sight of all other issues, voted the ticket as it was printed, without erasing objectionable names. Many Democrats who voted for Perkins thus voted for the Republican candidates for Congress.

I am certain that if the issue was made over again to-morrow for Congress alone, the result would be far different. The excitement was great and the issue hinged on the Governor alone; and hence men in the passion of excitement overlooked all other issues.

As it is, there is a dead lock all round. The Republicans are in a minority in both the State Senate and lower House. If the other three parties unite, they can outvote the Republicans all the time. The same may be said of the city. Kalloch is Mayor, but the Republicans can checkmate him in every issue, possessing as they do the controlling power.

Besides the Republicans have the education and the intelligence in the municipal government, and if Kalloch and his Auditor and others refuse to act they will be brought under the force of law for malfeasance, misfeasance, or nonfeasance, and be compelled to do right.

The matter may then be summed up thus: In the city the Workingman's victory is a *barren* one, while in the State the Republican victory is a *sterile* one. There are as many Democrats as ever in the State, but, like in your own county and State, the frenzy of the hour maddened them, and they acted unwisely and in some things very foolishly.

The vote for Governor, so far as heard from, stands, out of a total of 141,000 votes, for Perkins 60,000; for White 42,000; for Glenn 38,000. You will thus see that Perkins is a minority Governor by several thousand votes. And so of all the other officers. In the city Kalloch is elected by about 1,500 majority, and Dunn (the Auditor) by about 1,200. But the parties are completely checkmated all round. In the Democratic counties, the Democratic candidates were elected as usual. In our county (Stanislaus) every officer elected is a Democrat. So of Mariposa and of Merced, except the Judge. From this you will perceive that matters are not so bad as they look.

Yours &c., ROB ROY.

BUSTED UP.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., Sept. 1, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN—I have met with a terrible accident. My acrostical machine has "busted up." A Mexican here whose name is Sam Joaquin Fjslatli ka Havier Porzuzu, wanted me to write an acrostic for him. I told him it would annihilate my machine. He said he would give me a dollar and six bits for one. So I was tempted to try it on. I looked at the z's k's, q's etc., and told him to look out for his life. I started the machine and—well, you have read of explosions before, and that's what happened. Pieces of acrostics were found miles away. I have nothing left now but a common machine. So I will run four stanzas through it which must do this time.

SUNNY SPOTS.

I.

When childish thoughts beguiled the hours
Of stormy March or April day,
And bright sunshine would follow showers,
And mellow light and shadow play,
O'er meadow lands, or leafless bowers,
I'd hie in solitude away,
To seek those sunny spots that would not stay.

II.

For when I saw on bank or mound
The cheerful, brilliant sunlight fall,
My ever anxious feet would bound
O'er stubble bleak and bramble tall,
To reap the joy I never found;
For intervening clouds would pall,
With shadowy blight that very spot of ground.

III.

And then my youthful heart would feel
The chill that shadow-cloud would fling;
And disappointment then would steal
The joy that light and hope should bring,
Until my very brain would reel,
And my heart palsy with the sting
That no cathilian on earth can heal.

IV.

And riper years convince me now
That those were lessons youth should learn,
Before the head is made to bow,
The breast to heave, and heart to yearn,
O'er promise false and broken vow,
To teach that earth's career is stern,
Whose scenes no unmixed joys allow.

ROB ROY.

COMMUNICATION.

CLEARFIELD TWP., Sept. 22, 1879.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—Hoping you will find space for a few lines from old Clearfield in regard to your article of last week headed "Two Ways to Settle It," I write to say that the Democrats of this locality do not approve of what you say, but think the FREEMAN is mistaken when it says that such is the feeling of nine-tenths of the Democrats of every election district in the county. Quite the reverse is the fact in this locality—fully nine-tenths of the Democrats here being in favor of Mr. Nagle, to whom they are determined to stick under all circumstances. It is rumored that there is a willingness abroad to give us another northern man in his place, but as we have as good a man as there is in the north and the only man that will poll the full Democratic vote at the coming election, we think with the late President Lincoln that it is no time to trade horses while crossing a stream. The only way we can elect a Democratic Sheriff is to unite and all go for Mr. Nagle, the regular nominee according to the rules and regulations of the convention. Fair play is a jewel.

Yours, respectfully, P. RYAN.

PORTAGE, Sept. 23, 1879.

MR. EDITOR.—Your article on the Sheriffalty question in last week's issue of the FREEMAN meets the hearty approval of every Democrat in this section, and prompts us to ask, will the Democrats of Cambria county be so stupid as to *be driven* into defeat by the insane folly of two individual members of the party? Surely they will not stultify themselves in that way. If the matter cannot be settled by the two candidates, and that very soon, let the people settle it for them. There is no use fooling any longer about a matter of so much importance. DEMOCRAT.

* * *

ARGUMENT LIST.—Following are the causes set down for Argument Court, to be held on Tuesday, Oct. 7th:

Use of Doty, Parker & Co.	vs.	Londer.
Brendlinger	vs.	Reiger.
Negley	vs.	Stineman.
Heslop	vs.	Goughnour et al.
Hipps & Lloyd	vs.	Lantzy.
Kutruff	vs.	Krois.
Lewis	vs.	Settlemyer.
Bradley's Ex'rs	vs.	Risban et al.
Commonwealth	vs.	Williams.
Same	vs.	Pringle.
Weakland's Ex'r	vs.	Byrne.

Exceptions to the report of Joseph McDonald, Esq., Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of John Sharbaugh.

Exceptions in the second and final account of John Wagner, Assignee of E. R. Dunegan.

Exceptions to the report of Joseph McDonald, Esq., Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Jeremiah Crowley.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1879.

* * *

A MAN's high ambition
Is never complete
Till he has accomplished
A very great feat.

Not so with a woman,
Who likes to be sweet,
For she is contented
With very small feet.

Women with either small or large feet generally like to display the same to the best advantage. How may this be done? We answer: By buying the boot or shoe designed to encase the same at S. Blumenthal's Great Eastern Boot and Shoe House, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. Mr. Blumenthal has just received an extensive stock of goods of the finest designs ever manufactured, and solicits orders from the ladies of Cambria county. He thinks he can afford the fullest satisfaction, and we agree with him in that belief. Elegant and cheap rubbers, suitable for fall and winter service, always kept in profusion at the proper season.

THE summer days are gliding by,
Bright autumn is at hand,
And soon you'll hear these dreary notes
Throughout this blessed land—
"My love, where is my overcoat?"

Gone where the woodbine twineth, may be the answer, or worn out. In either event, you will need a new one, for these equinoctial blasts give forth no uncertain sound. This secret is for your private ear, reader. Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, have overcoats for sale at a figure which for stupendous cheapness have not been equaled in the history of Blair or any county west of the Alleghenies, and they are saving one for you. Send in your order early, and if you need anything else in the ready-made clothing line, it will be furnished at the same popular rate.

* * *

THE first stock of Rochester clothing ever exhibited in any clothing house in Blair county will shortly be exposed to public inspection at Godfrey Wolf's popular pioneer clothing house, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa. This clothing is celebrated the world over for its durability as well as its elegance, and bids fair to be the rage in that section this fall and winter. Each garment is guaranteed to be precisely as represented, or there is no sale. Men, boys and children may now go well clad instead of remaining ragged, for prices are put within the reach of all. A postal card directed to Mr. D. Einstein, the gentlemanly and efficient manager, will receive a prompt reply, but you should pay the establishment a personal visit if opportunity offers.

* * *

KIND oyster, I've important information,
Sing hey, the bully bivalve that you are:
You now will make a succulent collation,
Sing hey, the merry oyster and the R.

This important letter R occurs not only in September, but also in winter, and winter approaches with rapid strides. Get ready for it. There is also an R in the name of Jas. J. Murphy, who keeps an endless array of cheap and elegant clothing on his shelves, 160 Clinton street, Johnstown. If you are determined to stand aloof from the accumulation of a bargain you had better not pay him a visit. But if you want a suit that will suit both as regards quality and price, then call on him or send him a letter by mail.

* * *

A THREE-YEAR-OLD boy in Hollidaysburg, named Hicks, was poisoned last week by eating jimson weed. His recovery is expected.

THE LATCH STRING ALWAYS OUT
J. W.

A STANDING INVITATION

And the right kind of

A WELCOME

To all

VISITORS AT

JOHN WANAMAKER'S

GRAND DEPOT,

Which is now one of

THE CITY SIGHTS

Being

The Largest DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, and general outfitting House thus far established.

A FAULTLESS NEW STOCK FOR AUTUMN NOW OPENING.

Orders for samples sent to persons who cannot purchase in person.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot, - - - 13th Street,

Philadelphia.

Novelties in Costumes and Bonnets.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 20, 1879.

To appeal to the esthetic element in womanly natures and to gratify as well the innate sense of practical utility is no easy matter, and yet this result is accomplished in the arrangement of each and every department in the Grand Depot, where all articles are displayed in such a manner as to indicate the artistic genius and cultivated taste of the presiding or controlling power.

It is indeed a triumph to call forth such a remark as this.

"There are decidedly more attractions here in the Grand Depot than at the Centennial Buildings, with the Exhibition and State Fair combined. And how they have improved this place since I visited Philadelphia in the spring!"—from a lady who passed through the immense establishment from the Chestnut-street entrance on to the China department near the Market-street door.

To fully appreciate and comprehend the extent of the changes in and additions to the Grand Depot, one must visit the house and see the recently-erected galleries and new departments, which will be finished and in perfect working order at the commencement of the early fall trade.

Novelties are now being received daily, and among them are some most charming hats and bonnets and exquisite costumes intended for patterns or to fill special orders of private customers, who generally send in measures and consult with the lady in charge of this department before the departure of the buyer to make the seasonable European selections.

ELEGANT ROBES.

Among the costumes are many deserving notice. A rich costume is a combination of maroon satin and an embossed fabric in Moorish colorings. The trained skirt is trimmed with plaitings, puffs and bands, while the back and front of corsage, in deep points, serve as foundations for a fall of drapery arranged from the curves of the points in front of waist of the rich brocade. These side pieces are most graceful and pretty, falling as they do in curves over the hips and down the front, ending in the train, which is very elegant, the back centre being of the rich plain silk, shirred and exquisitely draped. The apron front of the maroon silk is covered with bead embroidery in designs outlined by a silken cord and finished with rich fringe of tassels. The entire costume is very elegant and effective.

An exceedingly rich garment is a satin and brocade combination in black, the jupon being of the satin, while the upper portion of the costume is of the black silk brocaded in ostrich plumes, which gracefully fall one over the other.

Some stylish little garments have underskirts trimmed in various pretty designs in shirrs, plaits and ruffles, with plain camel's hair polonaises, looped gracefully, and secured with ribbons, bows and loops. Upon black dresses, coral-jet ornaments, jet trimmings and bead decorations are most elaborately used and to great advantage.

HATS AND BONNETS.

The head coverings of this season are particularly becoming and jaunty; there is nothing loud or pronounced about them, and generally a style can be worn by almost any one by making regulations in regard to size.

An odd conceit is one of Virot's, in simple coronet shape, covered in folds about the brim with old gold satin, ending in shawl points over the back of the head, these points being finished with black-thread lace, while about the front of brim is a fringe of amber beads. A lace covering is upon the crown, and over the scarf ends of the back droop two ostrich plumes, while rich Brazilian beetles rest in various places over the surface.

An evening hat of tinged white satin is very simple and yet intricate in the arrangement of its trimmings. The front is a coronet, composed of ostrich feathers and a half dozen or more exquisitely-colored humming birds. Golden serpents and pins with rich ball heads hold the folds of the trimmings in place on the hat.

A most novel bonnet is of peculiar shape, scooped in front and back and filled in with loops and bows. The front is finished with gold shirrings, garnished with prismatic threads and iridescent beads. Rich ostrich plumes fall over the face and hair, and flies, or beaded butterflies, are pierced by golden arrows, and hold the rich laces in place. The newest features of the bonnets are the strings, which are made double, four inches wide, and finished at the ends with fringes and a row of Breton or thread lace.

Pompadour hats are not so large as last season, but their size can be regulated by the face of the wearer. A rich specimen of drab has the crown surrounded by handsome ostrich plumes and a few knots of ribbons the same color at the side. The upturned brim is faced with blue shirred satin antique, and three handsome blue plumes rest on the hair and fall over the right ear, with elegant effect.

Five Hundred Thousand Strong.

In the past few months there has been more than 500,000 bottles of **Shiloh's Cure sold.** Out of the vast number of people who have used it, more than 2,000 persons afflicted with **Consumption** have been cured. All Coughs, Croup, Asthma and Bronchitis yield at once, hence it is that everybody speaks in its praise. To those who have not used it let us say: If you have a Cough, or your child the Croup, and you value life, don't fail to try it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [9-12,'79.—e.o.w.6m.]

Strange People.

Do you know that there are strange people in our community? We say strange, because they seem willing to suffer and pass their days miserably—made so by Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, and General Debility—when SHILOH'S VITALIZER is guaranteed to cure them. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg.

HYMENEAL.

McDONALD—KEARNEY.—Married, at St. John's church, Altoona, on Thursday, Sept. 18, 1879, by Rev. Father Walsh, MR. STEPHEN McDONALD and MISS ANNIE L. KEARNEY, both of said city.

The blooming bride in this instance is a sister of Messrs. Dan. and Bernard Kearney, two of the most faithful and trustworthy employees of the P. R. R.—the first named being a passenger conductor and the latter a freight conductor on the Western Division—and is one of the most amiable and handsome young ladies of our acquaintance, while the happy groom, a young man born and raised in Hollidaysburg, is in every way worthy of so loving, so devoted and so accomplished a wife. May all the blessings and none of the burdens pertaining to wedded life be their portion here and eternal felicity their well-merited reward in the great hereafter.

CLARK—TIBBOTT.—Married, on Thursday, Sept. 18, 1879, at the residence of the bride's parents, in East Conemaugh, by Elder James Darsie, MR. LAWRENCE R. CLARK, of Johnstown, and MISS BELLA TIBBOTT, sister of Mrs. Geo. W. Oatman, of this place.

OBITUARY.

ITEL.—Died, in Munster township, at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Wm. O'Hara, on Monday, Sept. 15, 1879, MRS. MARY ANN, wife of John Itel, aged 77 years, 11 months and 21 days.

The deceased was born in Germany in the year 1802, and at the age of 14 started with her parents for this country, but with that dread disease, pestilence, her parents died during the voyage and their bodies were cast into the sea. When she landed she was bound out and served until the age of 19, when she was married in Columbia, Pa., and from thence with her husband removed to this county, where she spent the balance of her days, having at all times been a good neighbor, a faithful wife, a loving mother, and a devoted and faithful member of the Catholic Church. She was the mother of eleven children—six boys and five girls—all but three of whom—two boys and one girl—have gone to rest. She has twenty-two grandchildren and fifteen great-grandchildren living. On Wednesday forenoon her remains were followed by a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends to St. Michael's church, Loretto, where a Requiem Mass was celebrated for the repose of her soul ere her mortal remains were consigned to mother earth. May she rest in peace. E. J.

Iron City College

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Exclusively devoted to the practical education of young and middle aged men for active business life. School always in session. Students can enter at any time. Send for circular.
[9-26-3m.] J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

GRATES, FRONTS, FENDERS, &c.

OUR PENDULUM GRATE gives more heat for fuel used than any other. Neat, simple, cheap and warranted to please. Send for circular. Marble and slate mantles, hearth-stones, marble and grate monuments, grave-stones, etc. Plaster, lime, cement, French burr, mill stones, bolting cloths and portable flour and feed mills. **349 Liberty St., Pittsburgh**, one square below Union Depot.
Sept. 26, 1879.-4t. W. W. WALLACE.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of Luke Durbin, Administrator of Patrick Dunegan, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

And now, Sept. 8th, 1879, on motion of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., A. V. Barker appointed Auditor to report distribution, etc. Extract from the Record. J. G. LAKE, Clerk O. C.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Friday, Oct. 24th, 1879*, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Sept. 26, 1879.-3t.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

The Highest Price in Cash or Trade

WILL BE PAID FOR

ALL KIND OF FURS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HARDWARE & HOUSEFURNISHING STORE.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Sept. 26, 1879.-6m.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY.

BY virtue of a *pluries* order of sale, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, I will offer at public sale or outcry on the premises, on

Wednesday, October 22d, 1879,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described lot of ground, with the buildings, etc., divested of all liens, to wit:

ALL THAT CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND

Situate in the Borough of Carrolltown, County of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, fronting 60 feet on Main street, bounded on the north by lot of Joseph Zelner, on the south by lot of Mrs. Mary Kaylor, and extending back to Church street on the east, having thereon erected a two-story PLANK FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, with CABINET SHOP attached, a FRAME STABLE, &c., now in the occupancy of Adam J. Stoltz.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bonds and mortgage of the purchaser. JULIUS STICH,
Assignee of A. J. Stoltz.
Carrolltown, Sept. 26, 1879.-4t.

Assignee's Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

BY virtue of an alias order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose at public sale, on the premises, in the borough of Wilmore, in said county, on

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1879,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., discharged of all liens, the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain Piece of Ground

Situate in the said borough of Wilmore, bounded and described as follows, that is to say, being the corner lot bounded on Main and Vine street (Vine street being now known on town plot as Walnut street), adjoining Pine alley on the east, and lot of [illegible], formerly Edw'd Claycomb, on the north, known on said town plot as lot number twenty (20), and having thereon erected a two story

Frame Dwelling House and Large Store Room.

This is a desirable property for any one wishing to engage in the business of merchandising.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage, or judgment notes, of the purchaser.
ALVIN EVANS,
[illegible] Assignee of [illegible]

TERRIBLE ONSLAUGHT
—ON THE—
PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE!
Loretto, Pa.

M. J. TEITELBAUM
STILL HOLDS THE FORT!

BETTER BARGAINS! BIGGER BUSINESS!
THAN EVER BEFORE!

New Goods! New Goods! New Goods!

GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS.

Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods!

Goods Unsurpassed and Prices Unexcelled!
THOUGH NOT UNDERSOLD!

COME AND SEE!
COME AND HEAR!
COME AND BUY!

Pause! Ponder! Purchase!

Here is a partial list of the kind of goods we keep and the wonderful bargains we offer:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Suits as low as	$3 50
Men's Fine Suits for	5 00
Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits for	8 00
Men's Fine Doeskin Dress Suits for	12 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest	3 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest (best)	5 00
Youths' Clothing, full suits, from $3.00 to	6 00
Boys' Clothing as low as	2 50
Boys' Clothing, all-wool, for	3 00

And all other wearing apparel at prices proportionately cheap.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

25 yards Calico for	$1 00
14 yards Heavy Gingham for	1 00
14 yards Appleton A Muslin for	1 00
20 yards Unbleached Muslin for	1 00
14 yards good Bleached Muslin for	1 00
11 yards very best Bleached Muslin for	1 00
10 yards Drilling for	1 00

All kinds of Jeans and other goods which will positively be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

2 spools Cotton Thread, warranted 200 yards, for	5c.
2 sheets Pins for	5c.
2 packets Hair Pins for	5c.
1 pair Men's Half Hose for	5c.
1 pair Ladies' Hose for	5c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

8 lbs. good Brown Coffee for	$1 00
5 lbs. Browned Rio Coffee for	1 00
10 lbs. Green Coffee for	1 00
6 lbs. Green Coffee (best in market) for	1 00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1 00
12 lbs. Coffee Sugar for	1 00
11 lbs. White Sugar for	1 00
3 gals. good Syrup for	1 00
2 gals. best Syrup in market for	1 00
1 Scrub Brush for	10
1 Broom for	10
4 boxes Blacking for	10
12 boxes Coffee Essence for	25
3 boxes Lye or 2 balls Potash for	25
10 cans Tomatoes for	1 00
7 gals. Carbon Oil for	1 00
25 1-lb. cakes Soap for	1 00

BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT.

1 pair Men's good Plow Shoes for	90c.
1 pair Men's good Buckled Shoes for	$1 15
1 pair Men's Fine Boots for	1 75
1 pair Men's best Calfskin Boots for	3 00
1 pair Women's good Shoes for	90
1 pair Women's best Shoes for	1 50
1 pair Ladies' Gaiters for	75
1 pair Ladies' best Gaiters for	1 50
Misses' Shoes, of all styles and sizes, from 90 to	1 20

A large stock of Children's Shoes at lowest prices. A very large stock of Baby Shoes at 25c. per pair.

HAT DEPARTMENT.

Men's Hats as low as	45c.
Men's Fine Dress Hats for	$1 00
Best Hats in the market for	$1 50 up to 2 00

Boys' Hats as low as 25 cents and up to 90 cents.

LADIES' HATS.—We have the largest stock of Ladies' Hats to be found in Northern Cambria, and will sell them cheaper than any milliner can buy them in the city. Also, a large lot of Misses' and Children's Hats at wonderful low prices.

Read and Judge for Yourselves!

Please give the above list a careful examination and you will see that I have reduced everything to the utmost limit, which it was only possible to do by lopping off all expenses for clerk hire, etc., and attending to the entire business myself. Hence it is that I am able to undersell other merchants who employ clerks at large salaries and require their customers to pay for the luxury; and hence it is also that I defy any one to compete with the above prices. So come and see me, everybody, and rest assured that if I can't give you good bargains no man in the county is able to do it. At least those are the sentiments of all who have purchased goods at the "PEOPLE'S CHEAP VARIETY STORE," kept by
M. J. TEITELBAUM,
LORETTO, PA.

Assignee's Sale
—OF—
Valuable Real Estate!

BY virtue of an alias order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1879,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., discharged of all liens, the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL THAT CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND

Situate in the East ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., beginning at a post on Centre street; thence east 264 feet to a post, or corner of lot conveyed to George Wilson, now Thomas J. Davis; thence by an alley, north 60 feet, to a post on Crawford street; thence by said street, west 264 feet, to a post on Centre street; thence by said street, south 60 feet, to the place of beginning—having thereon erected a two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, FRAME STABLE, and OUTBUILDINGS. Also,

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

Situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., beginning at a post in the line of Thos. Griffith's land; thence by said line, south 48 perches to a post; thence by land of John F. Tibbott, 64 perches, to a spruce; thence by land formerly Evan D. Evans and Hugh Jones, dec'd, north 38 perches, to a post; thence by land of A. A. Barker, east 64 perches, to the place of beginning—containing **19 Acres** and **32 Perches**, be the same more or less; all of which are cleared and in a good condition. This piece of ground lies a short distance south of the borough line and is known as the "Harris Farm."

TERMS OF SALE.

One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, to be secured by bond and mortgage, or judgment notes, of the purchaser.
ABEL LLOYD,
Sept. 26, 1879.-3t. Assignee of Isaac Crawford.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11th, 1879,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

Situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Patrick Comey, James McGough, Wm. Smay, and others, containing **90 Acres**, more or less, about 70 Acres being cleared, and having thereon erected a two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, a FRAME BANK BARN, and all the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. There is an Orchard of select fruit on said farm, containing about 150 apple trees, as well as peach, plum and cherry trees. There is also good water near the door, and a school house on the adjoining farm. This is one of the best farms in Summerhill township.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
HENRY WALTERS,
Assignee of David Smay.

Also, at the same time and place, I will offer for sale a lot of wheat, oats, corn and buckwheat by the bushel, and hay and straw by the ton. Terms of sale of personal property made known on the day of sale. HENRY WALTERS, Assignee, &c.
Summerhill Twp., Sept. 26, 1879.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at public sale, at the house of Geo. Walters, in White township, on

SATURDAY, October 11th, 1879,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, of which J. S. WALTERS died seized, to wit:

No. 1.—A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in the township of White, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of Geo. Walters, Perry Trexell, William H. Gates, and others, containing **143** ACRES, more or less, about 40 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story BRICK HOUSE and a FRAME BARN.

No. 2.—The one undivided third of a PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in the township and county aforesaid, adjoining lands of Jost Gates, Nathan Oates, and others, containing **118** ACRES, more or less, about 40 Acres cleared, having thereon erected two *Log Houses* and a *Log Barn*.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bond of the purchaser.
JOHN C. GATES,
Administrator of J. S. WALTERS, dec'd.
Sept. 19, 1879.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Cambria County: In the matter of the account of L. A. Craver, Trustee to sell the real estate of Ludwig Craver, deceased.

And now, Sept. 8, 1879, on motion of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., the said Court appointed Chal. L. Dick an Auditor to hear and decide upon exceptions and report distribution.
J. G. LAKE, Clerk O. C.

I will sit for the purpose of the above recited appointment, at the office of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., in the borough of Ebensburg, on *Thursday, October 23, 1879*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., where and when all parties interested may attend, or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.
Sept. 19, 1879. CHAL. L. DICK, Auditor.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 7 Wall St., N. Y.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

A young lady—I forget the name, but will supply fictitiously—Mary Adams, was missed from her home. Her disappearance caused intense excitement, and that excitement ran wild when at length it was announced that she had been murdered. Her body had been found on the shore of a tributary of the Hudson river, with bruises upon her head, which gave ample evidence that her death had been a violent one.

Such bruises might have been received by falling upon the rocks above the spot where the remains were found, but there were other circumstances that pointed in another and more ghastly direction.

A young man named William Claypole was arrested under accusation of the murder of Mary Adams. A preliminary examination before a Justice afforded sufficient evidence to bind him over to appear before a jury. Claypole had waited upon Miss Adams for a year or more, and during the two or three months last past their intercourse had not been of the happiest kind.

She was proved to have been gay and laughter-loving, with a light, volatile disposition, a heart warm and impulsive, and impatient of restraint. Claypole, it appeared, had been exceedingly jealous and exacting, prone to fault finding, and ready to make his affianced miserable and fearful if she dared to look smilingly upon another man.

It was proved by several witnesses that Claypole had threatened Miss Adams with terrible vengeance if he ever caught her doing certain trifling things again; and a man of the town—a man respectable and reliable—had seen the twain together in angry discussion on the very night of the disappearance.

He had been on his way home on foot, and walking leisurely along by the river's bank, not a hundred yards from where the dead body had been found. He had heard Claypole use language of terrible significance, and one sentence, spoken loudly and distinctly, he could repeat word for word, and swear to it.

It was a bright moonlight evening, and he had gained but a short distance from the angry pair when he saw the man grasp the girl by the arm and fiercely exclaim:

"I'd rather kill you and throw your body into this cold flood than live under such torture as you've made me suffer for the last few weeks. Beware! I tell you, woman, I am desperate."

To this the man swore most positively. He remembered the circumstances and the exact date, and this was the evening upon which Mary had left her home not to return. William Claypole was committed for trial and in due time was brought before the jury.

If anything the evidence before the jury was more conclusive than had been the preliminary evidence. There was more of it, and it all pointed directly to the accused. In fact, if Mary Adams had been killed, it was an absolute impossibility that any one else could have done it. That she could have killed herself was a proposition not to be entertained.

William Claypole told his story. Most of the evidence he had heard he acknowledged to be true.

He had been exceedingly jealous, and he had threatened the girl, and though he could not remember all that he might have said under the influence of strong passion, yet he would not deny that the man who had reported his last terrible speech upon the river's bank had reported it correctly.

He said he had been there with Mary that evening, and he remembered that he saw the witness on the road. After seeing witness, he spoke the angry, impulsive words to Mary. He could only swear to the simple fact that very shortly after using the language just presented he had become startled at his own fierce passions, and had sent the girl from him—had bade her go to her home, telling her that he hoped he might never see her again. With that she had left him, and he knew no more.

Claypole's story bore the stamp of truth in everything save the bearing upon it of the fact already stated. Nobody believed that William Claypole ever nourished murder in his heart. It had been the creature of dreadful impulse.

Yet the evidence was all against him—all, all—and not a point whereon to hang a doubt, and he was found guilty of murder.

One bright, pleasant day, while William Claypole lay crushed and broken in the dark cell, and while the people shook their heads in sorrow that one so young and promising should meet so terrible a fate—on such a day Mary Adams appeared before the jailor and demanded to see the prisoner who had been accused of her murder.

The jailor came nigh to fainting with superstitious terror; but by and by the applicant succeeded in convincing him that she was a thing of flesh and blood like other women, and he admitted her to the prison. We need not describe the scene that followed the meeting of the lovers. In some respects it was sacred. In due time the custodians of judicial power and authority came to the prison, where they listened to a new revelation.

Mary Adams was not dead at all! The story which her lover had told was true. On the night of the quarrel, fearing that he might do some rash thing, and really desirous, for the time, of getting out of his way, and beyond his knowledge, she returned secretly to her home, where she made up a small bundle of necessary clothing, and then, unknown to any one, she crept away, and before morning was beyond the possibility of reach or recognition.

Having found a new home in a far-away, mountainous region, she had not seen any newspaper until she had been several weeks in her new home. She read the account of her own death, and the arrest of her old lover for the murder with astonishment, and now she had come to set matters right.

As fortune would have it, on the very day of Miss Adams' return an officer from an insane asylum appeared in search of an escaped patient, whom, after weeks of labor, he had succeeded in tracing in that direction.

He saw the garments which had been taken from the body of the dead woman, and recognized them at once as belonging to his patient.

The nitials, "M. A.," which had been supposed to stand for Mary Adams, were really meant to represent "Mortonborough Asylum. The officer saw Miss Adams, and declared that if he had met her on the highway or in a crowded public conveyance he should certainly have arrested her. Her resemblance to the patient he sought was wonderful.

And so the truth was know at last. By a fortunate revolution of the wheel light came to Mary Adams, and her reappearance upon the scene came with saving power to William Claypole.

The lovers went away from the prison together, and certainly we have just ground for the belief that the ordeal through which they had passed had been sufficient in its terrible experience to lead and sustain them in the only safe and peaceful way in life—the way of trustful love and wise forbearance.

EDITOR SHROM, of the Newport *Ledger*, says: We have found onions a very good preventive of disease among our fowls. Give the fowls *fresh* water every morning, feed chopped onion about twice a week, and the fowls will seldom take sick. Never feed fowls stale and mouldy food; it is sure to give them the cholera. We have had a bitter experience of this fact. Out of a flock of seventy hatched this year, we have now only twenty-one healthy chicks; the remainder nearly all died from the effects of feeding mouldy bread.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS!

PIANOS and ORGANS!

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN PENN'A.

Having recently accepted the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania (in addition to our old territory), with headquarters and

LARGE STORE ROOM AT 1404 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA,

IN CHARGE OF MR. GEORGE W. GOOD,

And being desirous of extending our already immense sales of the most celebrated and most desirable

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Ever introduced to a music-loving public, we respectfully invite all who are desirous of purchasing a

First-Class Instrument

OF EITHER KIND TO GIVE US A CALL.

WE SELL NO PIANO OR ORGAN

THAT WE CANNOT FULLY WARRANT, AND BEING THE

Largest Dealers in the State

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

Our House was established in 1831 in Pittsburgh, where we will continue at No. 79 Fifth Avenue.

Instruments Sold on Small Monthly Payments.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES AND PRICE LISTS.

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GEO. W. GOOD,

1404 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

MELLOR & HENRICKS,

[6-27.] 79 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3m.]

GEO. W. YEAGER,

CASH DEALER IN

HOME SWEET HOME.

COOKING AND HEATING STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

AND MANUFACTURER OF

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.

CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.

ROOFING, SPOUTING and Repairing

[10-6.] PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY ATTENDED TO. [3m.]

PLAIN FACTS!

TO THE PEOPLE OF

CAMBRIA AND ADJOINING COUNTIES!

We hereby respectfully inform you all that we have just opened an immense and elegant stock of

Gents' and Youths' Hats and Caps,

Shirts, Overalls, Underwear,

NECKWEAR, and a full line of Gents' FURNISHING GOODS, in the sale of which we guarantee to purchasers a saving of fully twenty-five per cent. on the dollar, which will surely compensate any one for fare and other needful expenses in visiting Altoona. Besides the above, we have other lines of Goods which we will make it worth while for any person to buy. Remember the place, as this is SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.

S. B. CORN & CO., Opposite New B'ld'gs Going Up. 1307 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

INFORM YOUR NEIGHBORS OF THE GOOD NEWS AND

PLAIN FACTS!

SIX CORD
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
TRY IT
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1836.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
STUART & BRO (LIMITED) AGENT 2 NY.
MEDALS AWARDED
PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.
TRY IT
SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON
SOFT FINISH

30 Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflake, &c., no 2 alike with name 10c. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N.Y.

PAMPHLET for advertisers, 100 pages, 10c. G. P. Rowell & Co., N. Y.

THE CANON OF NIAGARA.

MORE MYSTERIOUS THAN THE FALLS THEMSELVES—THE DEPTH OF THE WATER—EXCITING EXPLORATIONS OF GOVERNMENT ENGINEERS.

The Niagara correspondent of the Syracuse *Standard* writes:

The canon of Niagara is far more mysterious than the falls themselves. Within the area of civilization in America no one was able to successfully pierce through the fierce and terrible under current to the bottom until, recently, the Government itself thought it necessary in behalf of science to undertake the task. All the great schemes imagined to be strictly scientific were put in operation by bunglers to obtain the depth of water beneath the falls. Bars of railroad iron, pails of stones, and all unreasonable and bulky and awkward instruments were attached to long lines and cast off the railroad bridge and elsewhere but po sitively refused to sink—the very bulk, of the instruments being sufficient, no matter what their weight, to give the powerful undercurrent a way to buoy them up upon the surface or near it.

The United States Corps of Engineers, however, with a small lead of only twelve pounds weight, attached to a slender rope or sounding cord, easily obtained the depths from the falls to the lower bridge. As your correspondent assisted in the hydrographical operations, the facts may be given as they presented themselves. One day we launched in a small boat not far below the falls, and entered on a most exciting and perilous exploration of the canon. The old guide, long in charge of the minature ferry situated here, accompanied the party. With great difficulty we approached within a short distance of the American Falls, which darted great jets of water on us and far out into the stream.

The roar was so terrible that no voice or human sound, however near we were to one another, could be heard. The leadsman cast the line, which passed rapidly down and told off 83 feet. This was quite near the shore. Passing out of the friendly eddy which had assisted us up so near the fall we shot rapidly down stream. The next cast of the lead told off 100 feet, deepening to 192 at the inclined railroad. The average depth to the Swift Drift, where the river suddenly becomes narrow with a velocity too great to be measured, was 153 feet. Just under the lower bridge the whirlpool rapids set in, and so violently are the waters moved that they rise like ocean waves to the height of 20 feet. At this point your correspondent, at the time of the survey, computed the depth at 210 feet, which is accepted as approximately correct.

The terrors of the gorge below this point are known to but few. Indeed, the foot of man scarcely ever treads this infernal region where almost perpendicular walls rise on each side of the verge of the river from 270 to 360 feet in height. Here the continual crumbling of the rocks have formed a precipitous pathway in places on the river's edge; elsewhere one must cling to crevices in the rocks, to jutting crags or otherwise to get along. A party of four of us made a survey of the interior of this canon from Lewiston to Suspension Bridge. With great difficulty we clambered along. It was a fearful yet exciting exploration. At times the river would rise suddenly some 10 or even 15 feet, as if a great dam above had broken, causing a hasty retreat of the parties up the sides of the canon.

From points above rocks and earth frequently fell, causing lively apprehensions, and, to add to the catalogue of embarrassments, an occasional rattlesnake attempted to retard our progress, and one of them was killed and his rattles preserved in commemoration of the event. Getting into the canon at Lewiston was comparatively easy, but making one's way out was another thing. Nearly a mile below Deveaux College, which is situated half a mile north of Suspension bridge, the possibility of making our way along the river's edge ceased. Night was just approaching, and it was a hard day's work, nearly, to make Lewiston. Above the rocks towered nearly 300 feet. We had the alternative of remaining in this abode of terrors over night and returning to Lewiston the following day, or of fighting an almost impossible passage to the steps leading down from the college.

We determined to accept the latter. After an hour's climb we made our way to within 100 feet of the top, where just a narrow ridge, formed by crumbled debris seemed to extend. We followed this perhaps a half mile, when it came to an abrupt termination. Several rods beyond was a broad pathway, leading up to the college, but in the interval only the bare walls of rock, almost perpendicular from the top to the rushing water, 270 feet below, met the despairing gaze of our party. Just above our heads was a crevice in the rocks which seemed to cross the intervening space. With almost certain doom staring us directly in the face, we determined to try to cross by standing tiptoe in the crevice and climbing to the juttings of the rocks. The various implements of the party were divided up, a heavy theodolite falling to your correspondent, which was strapped to his back. The tallest clambered up to the crevice first, the others assisting and following, and the writer getting up last. Then began a perilous struggle to reach the pathway beyond.

All arrived there safely when your correspondent, with the heavy burden on his back, was just midway across. Here a sharp rock just at the height of the breast impeded the way. In attempting to get around this the boot failed to find a resting place. The heavy instrument was pulling me off my balance; the fingers were losing their slender hold; 170 feet below the roaring water. One foot slipped off and was going down, down; a mist came over the eyes, when my foot caught on a slender gooseberry bush, and a hand suddenly grasped my back and drew me around to a safe standing place. In a moment more the pathway was reached, and the safety of all insured, but never will the frightful scene leave the senses. One of the party saw the danger and rescued the participant, or else the gooseberry bush was the saving means—I have never quite understood which.

A BRACE FOR A KICKING HORSE.—Those so unfortunate as to own a kicking horse know something of the patience it requires to get along with it, and will welcome anything which will prevent the kicking and finally effect a cure. The writer knew a horse which was so bad a kicker that after various trials, and after passing through many hands, and getting worse all the time, to be perfectly cured in the course of three months by the use of the device here given. This is a simple brace, which acts upon the fact that if the head be kept up, the horse cannot kick. A kicking horse is like a balance, when one end goes up the other must go down. The brace consists of a half-inch iron rod, which may be straight, or, for the look, bent into a graceful curve. It is forked at both ends; the two divisions of the upper end are fastened to the two rings of the bit, while the lower ends fit upon the lower portion of the collar hames. The upper ends can best be fastened to the bit by winding with wire, which should be done smoothly, so as not to wear upon the mouth. The lower end is secured by means of a strap fastened to the upper loop and passing around the collar is buckled through the hole in the lower part of the end of the brace. The brace need not be taken from the bit in unharnessing. Any blacksmith can make such a brace, taking care to have it of the proper length to fit the particular horse. Keep its head at about the height as when "checked up," and the horse will soon be cured.—*American Agriculturist.*

A SIMPLE CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.—Diphtheria is as much of a terror to the household as scarlet fever, and anything that will tend to mitigate its ravages or cure the malady itself, will be hailed with satisfaction. Mr. J. F. Krause, of this city, had a 4-year-old daughter that was desperately ill of diphtheria—so ill, indeed, that the physicians said she could not live half an hour. He determined to try a remedy of his own, and took about half a teacupful of crude petroleum, into which he put three cents' worth of gum camphor, heating the petroleum until the camphor was dissolved. With this mixture he swabbed her throat inside and bathed it on the outside. Inside of two hours the child was relieved. This was in the evening and the next morning the child was able to sit at the table and eat her breakfast. The remedy is simple enough, easily procured and well worth further trial.—*Altoona Tribune.*

SMALL HOLES in white walls can be easily repaired without sending for the mason. Equal parts of plaster or Paris and white sand—such as is used in most families for scouring purposes—mixed with water to a paste, applied immediately and smoothed with a knife or flat piece of wood, will make the broken place as good as new. As the mixture hardens very quickly, it is best to prepare but a small quantity at a time.

A CURE FOR GALLS.—Dissolve six drachms of iodine in half a pint of alcohol and apply it on the sore with feather as soon as the collar is removed, and when at rest, twice a day, morning and evening. The article should be in the stable of every farmer, as it is an excellent application on horses when the skin is broken by kicks or other accidents, and is a sure cure for splints if used in a proper manner.

AN OLD TIME PROJECT.

Speaking of newspaper subscriptions and advance payments reminds us of an institution which sprang up and flourished down East in the olden time. In 1849, we think it was, when the venerable Thomas W. Newman, now of Brooklyn, N. Y., was publishing the Hallowell, Me., *Gazette*, and we were a "cub" in that office, an active, energetic gentleman named Pease found himself out of business. He went to Mr. Newman, and after asking him about his subscription accounts due, purchased them.—For one and two years' subscriptions he paid fifty cents on the dollar. For three and four years, forty per cent., and for others from thirty to ten per cent. These were the days when publishers had to give long credits, and the amount purchased was something like four thousand dollars, the *Gazette* publisher realizing about sixteen hundred dollars cash. At one stroke he wiped out all the subscription indebtedness due him, and had clean books. Mr. Pease set out collecting, and in a short time found that the business was one that with proper care would pay. He purchased the accounts of another paper and put a collector into the field with himself. Within a year he owned the accounts of half a dozen papers, and had several collectors at work. The business was one that required care and tact, but Mr. Pease appeared to be equal to the task, for he extended his work wonderfully. Not long after his first purchase he opened an office in Boston, and purchased the accounts of any newspapers that had them to sell. With headquarters in Boston, he kept collectors in the field in all the New England counties. Each collector used a horse and wagon and at intervals bills were sent in. He was kept in one locality until he became thoroughly acquainted with it and had no difficulty in finding the man he wanted. Mr. Pease built his business up to very large proportions, and we think gave employment to nearly one hundred collectors and clerks. At this day there is no telling what proportions the business would have assumed had Mr. Pease lived, but at the time he was doing so well he died. His successor was less enthusiastic in the work, and finally closed it out. That the business was a success in the right hands is beyond dispute, and the same field is now open to an enterprising man in any locality where newspapers flourish and subscribers will not pay in advance.—*Pen and Press.*

SOME CURIOUS FACTS.—Marcus Varro writes that there was a town in Spain undermined with rabbits, another likewise in Thessaly by moles or molewharps. In Africa the people were compelled by locusts to leave their habitation; and out of Gyaros, an Island—one of the Cyclades—the islanders were forced by rats and mice to fly away; moreover, in Italy, the city of Amyclæ was destroyed by serpents. In Ethiopia there is a great country lying waste and deserted by reason that it was formerly dispeopled by scorpions; and if it be true what Theophratus reporteth the Treriens were chased away by certain worms called scolopendres. Annius writes that an ancient city, situated near the Velscian Lake, and called Contenebra, was in times past overthrown by pismires, and that the place is thereupon vulgarly called to this day the Camp of the Ants. In Media, saith Diodorus Siculus, there was such an infinite number of sparrows that eat up and devoured the seed which was cast into the ground, so that men were constrained to depart from their old habitations and remove to other places.

CHEAP!

CHEAPEST!

GEO. HUNTLEY

HAS NOW ON HAND THE

LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED

STOCK OF

Hardware!

Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware

of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths

Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying; and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

KANSAS FARMS

—AND—

FREE HOMES!

THE KANSAS PACIFIC HOMESTEAD

Is published by the Land Department of the Kansas Pacific Railway Company, to supply the large and increasing demand for information about KANSAS, and especially the magnificent body of lands granted by Congress in aid of the construction of its road. This grant comprises

FIVE MILLION ACRES

OF LAND, consisting of every odd section in each township for a distance of twenty miles on both sides of the road, or one-half of the land in a belt forty miles wide, extending to Denver City, Colorado, thus forming a continuation of the belt of country which, from the Atlantic coast westward, is found to be, in climate, soil, and every production of nature, the most favored

THE KANSAS PACIFIC

Is 114 Miles the Shortest Road from Kansas City to Denver.

The favorite route of the tourist and the best line to the

San Juan Country.

A copy of THE HOMESTEAD will be mailed free to any address by applying to
S. J. GILMORE, Land Commissioner,
Salina, Kansas.
P. B. GROAT,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent,
Kansas City, Mo.
March 14, 1879.-6m.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

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Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

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Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

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STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

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HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

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JOHNSTOWN, PA.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 2 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

GOOD FARM PROPERTES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

Removed to Bank Building

—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSB'G WOOLEN FACTORY.

COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.

THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of **COUNTRY WORK**, such as **Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c.** Will also Manufacture **Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn.**

Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.
F. H. BARKER.
ALVIN EVANS.
Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf. ED. JAMES.

B. O. Oeschger,

FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,

EBENSBURG, PA.

SHOP in Gurley Building, on High street, where choice samples of Clothes, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. A trial is earnestly solicited.
B. O. OESCHGER.
Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 21, 1878.-1y.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE

for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, & DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

DR. J. WALKER'S SIERRA NEVADA VIGORENE

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

$100 IN GOLD

to any person afflicted with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the lungs or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

VIGORENE

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.
Sold by Druggists Generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.
Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs,
56 John Street, New York.

VIGORENE

For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11.'78.-1y.]

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and use

HOP BITTERS!

If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work to restore brain nerve and waste, use

HOP BITTERS

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on

HOP BITTERS!

Whoever you are, wherever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without *intoxicating*, take

HOP BITTERS!

Have you *dyspepsia, kidney* or *urinary complaint*, disease of the *stomach, bowels, blood, liver,* or *nerves?* You will be cured if you use

HOP BITTERS

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it. Insist upon it. Your druggist keeps it.

It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask children.
The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect. Ask druggists.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco or narcotics.
Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address.

Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
June 20, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. Anæsthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-30,'79.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,

Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [8-5.'77.-tf.]

SWEET APPLES FOR FOOD.

There are very few people w seem to know what a healthful, nou ishing, appetizing and satisfying can be made of this fruit. Baked served with cream, they make a and most delicious dessert. S and used in pudding of various they save other sweetening and a grateful element of freshness to dish. And this suggests that reason why baked apples of any k fall into disfavor in many families because they are not fresh. A dish or two is baked up "to save tim and they come upon the table m and more dead and dilapidated, shrunk en and slippery, until the very sig of them discourages and sickens th family. A baked apple over one old is past its prime; and an app like an egg, that "has seen bett days," we don't want to exercise charity on! But it is in putting finishing touch on a bowl of br and milk that baked sweet apples their highest mission. Given that is pure and fresh; bread th both foreordained and perfected grace for such a use, which mean home-made milk-rising bread a litt stale, but light, moist and sweet, an a plate of apples just done through and only long enough out of the ove to have lost their heat without g ting really cold—and you have lunch fit for a king; too good, inde for most of the men who are in "th king business." This dish has three elements of nutriment found bread, milk and fruit; and if there anything better than this combina the fact hasn't leaked out either science or experience. One meal day of bread and sweet apples children and people of sedentary hab its, would do better than the foo which costs much more, in time an money, that many of them now in dulge in. A pinch of salt or a spoon ful of lime water will prevent the un pleasant effect which milk has o some stomachs. No keen appetite required to give relish to such a and no digestion that is good for an thing has any trouble with it after it is eaten.—*Exchange.*

HOW A CORN FIELD WAS SAVED FROM THE CROWS.—Mr. Lynch, o Bartow county, recently told us that in the spring when his corn first came up the crows seemed bent on its de struction. When one was killed looked as if a dozen came to its funer al, and though the report of a gun of ten drove them away they returned with its echo. At length, being weary of throwing grass, he resolved to throw stones. So he sent to the drug gist for a gallon of alcohol, in which he soaked a few quarts of corn and scattered it over his field. The crows came and partook with their usual relish; they were pretty well corned, and such a cawing and cack ling, strutting and staggering! The scene was like—but we will make no comparison. Their staggering gait and zigzag course through the air was too amusing. At length they gained the end of the woods, and there be ing joined by a new recruit, who hap pened to be sober, they united at the top of their voices in hawing and shouting either the praises or curses of alcohol, it was difficult to tell which. But the corn was saved. As soon as they became sober they set their faces steadfastly against alcohol. Not another kernel would they touch in that field lest it should contain the "accursed thing." They did not care to be again made drunk.—*Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.*

PROTECTION AGAINST RUST.—For farm implements having metal sur faces exposed, for knives and forks and other household apparatus, in deed for all metals liable to be in jured by rusting, we know of no sim pler, more effective application than that furnished by the late Prof. Olm sted. He used it on air pumps, tele scopes and various other apparatus. Take any quantity of good lard, and to every half pound or so add of com mon resin an amount about equal to half the size of an egg—a little more or less is of no consequence. Melt them slowly together, stirring as they cool. Apply this with a cloth or otherwise, just enough to give a thin coating to the metal surface to be protected. It can be wiped off near ly clean from surfaces where it will be undesirable, as in the case of knives and forks, etc. The resin pre vents rancidity, and the mixture ex cludes the ready access of air and moisture. A fresh application may be needed when the coating is wash ed off by storms or otherwise.

TO PRESERVE EGGS FOR A TWELVE MONTH.—There is nothing so excell ent as a fresh egg, or so execrable as a stale one, and, considering how many good eggs go wrong every day, it will certainly be worth our readers' while to note the following process, to which Dr. Phipson has called attention, for pre-serving them fresh for many months. On remov ing the eggs from the nest, they are coated with butter in which 2 or 3 per cent. of salicylic acid has been dissolved and then they are placed, individually, in a box filled with extremely fine and absolutely dry saw-dust. Care must be taken that the eggs do not touch each other, and that they are completely enveloped in saw-dust; and, should these precautions be strictly observed, they will keep fresh for several months, possibly more than a year. Dr. Phipson tested the process for two years with most satisfactory results.

RAT AND MICE EXTERMINATOR.—A German newspaper gives the following simple method of exterminating rats and mice, which, it states, has been successfully tried by Baron Von Backhofen and others for some time past: "A mixture of two parts of well-bruised common squills and three parts of finely chopped bacon is made into a stiff mass, with as much meal as may be required, and then baked into small cakes, which are put around for rats to eat." Several correspondents of the paper write to confirm the experience of the noble Baron and his neighbors in the extirpation of rats and mice by this simple remedy.

ORANGES are very beneficial if eaten early in the morning. In cases of dyspepsia an orange eaten every morning before breakfast will greatly alleviate, if not entirely cure, the malady.